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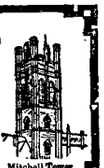
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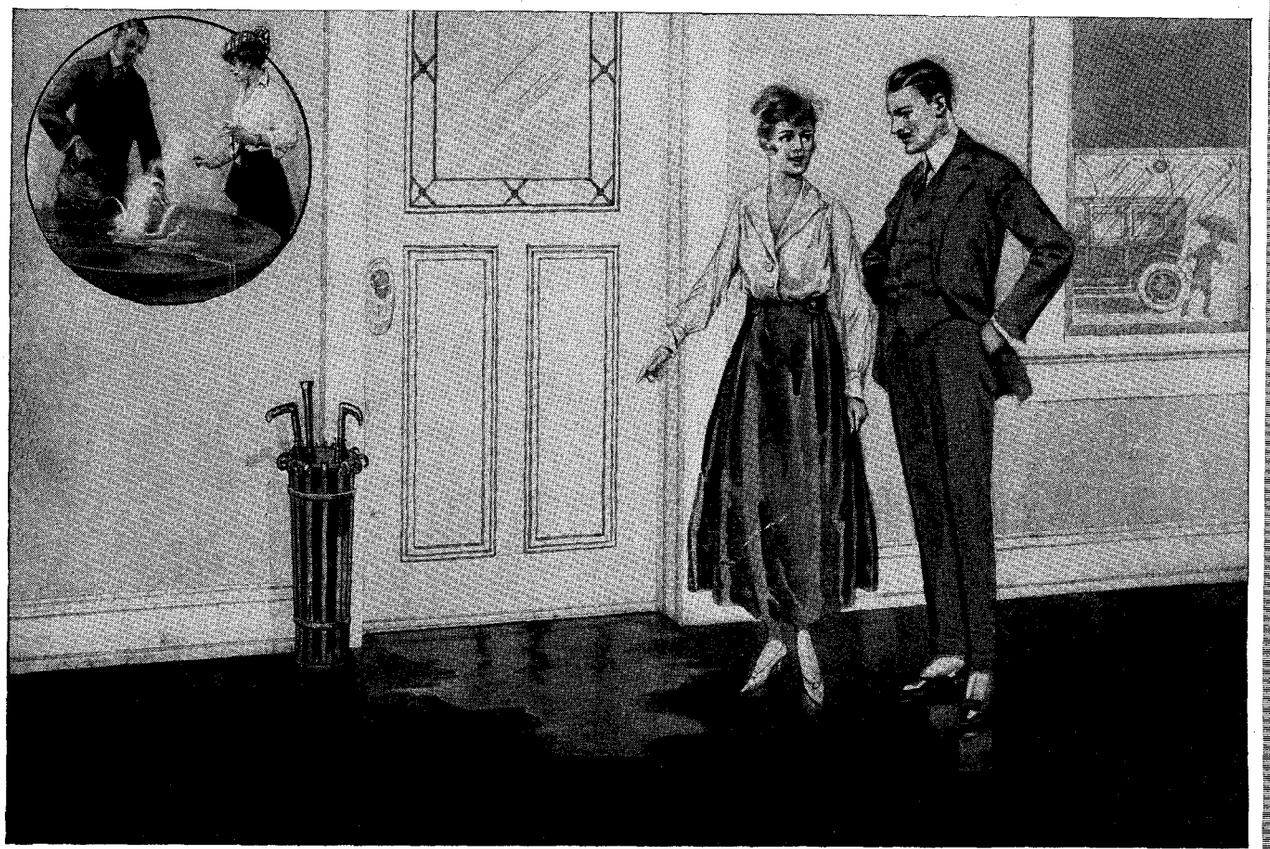

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The Outlook

FEBRUARY 6, 1918

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

On account of the war and the consequent delays in the mails, both in New York City and on the railways, this copy of The Outlook may reach the subscriber late. The publishers are doing everything in their power to facilitate deliveries

AUSTRIA CAN'T; GERMANY WON'T

The replies of the German Chancellor and the Austrian Premier to President Wilson's statement of fourteen conditions essential to peace afford no indications of a desire on Germany's part to concede anything, nor of a possibility on Austria's part of escaping German domination. In other words, Germany will not now talk of peace otherwise than as a victor; Austria cannot and dare not act independently.

It means nothing for Austria to express a willingness to discuss at a peace conference matters which do not concern her own Empire directly, for Count Czernin adds that Austria will remain a faithful German ally—that is, of course, that Austria will support German claims as to Alsace-Lorraine, the African colonies, and the German designs on parts of western Russia. Neither does it mean anything for Germany to announce her adhesion to President Wilson's first four points, for each of these deals with general principles, and each may be defined diversely. What Germany would regard as open diplomacy, freedom of the seas, trade equality, and reduction of armaments no one now knows. In Germany's dealings with Russia she has accepted the principle of "no annexations and no indemnities," and then quickly unmasked her intention of holding a vast amount of Russian territory. As to the other and concrete points in Mr. Wilson's programme, Germany's Chancellor is either evasive or scornfully defiant.

A single sentence saying that Belgium would be restored with due reparation would be a better basis for possible discussion of peace than all of Count von Hertling's elaborate subtleties. One almost welcomes the flat-footed declaration that Germany will never give up Alsace-Lorraine, because it is the one manly, straightforward statement in the Chancellor's speech. Even the acceptance of President Wilson's freedom of the seas idea is coupled with the insulting and non-apropos demand that England should give up Gibraltar, Malta, Aden, Hongkong, and the Falkland Islands! And Count von Hertling's reply to the demand for justice to Belgium is cryptic; what does the statement that "Germany has never demanded the incorporation of Belgian territory" mean? It may be literally true as to the past; it promises nothing as to the present or future.

One cannot help pitying Austria. Her subservience to Germany has led to degradation and danger. Strikes, food riots, threats of revolution, beset her. No doubt Austria might like to make a separate peace with Russia, but even the Bolsheviki would hardly consent to such a peace if Austria were to be left free to turn all her armies against Italy (to say nothing of the other allies), and Germany would never consent to a peace which would take Austria out of the war altogether. What internal Austrian conditions are may be judged when a Moderate Socialist can say in the Austrian Chamber, as Victor Adler said the other day: "The monarchy . . . must become a federal state of nationalities, for which the people are enthusiastic and ready to fight."

TAKING PART IN A STERN CHASE

The sweeping charges of intemperance among our soldiers in France, which recently occupied so large a place in the newspapers of the country, have again been denied by General Pershing in no uncertain terms. It may seem hardly worth while to dignify these charges by continued discussion, but as hysterical rumors have been so widely scattered over the country there may be some value in attempting to give equally wide currency to the denial of the truth of these rumors. The pursuit of a slander is always a stern chase, and stern chases are always proverbially long.

General Pershing's latest testimony concerning the moral welfare of our troops was made public in a letter from Secretary of War Baker to Governor Capper, of Kansas. Governor Capper wrote to Secretary Baker concerning the "persistent reports" as to the immoderate sale of liquor among our forces in France, and in reply received a letter from the Secretary of War, from which we quote as follows:

> You will be glad to know that I have just received the following from the commander of the American expeditionary forces:
>
> "There has never been a similar body of men to lead as clean lives as our American soldiers in France. They have entered this war with the highest devotion to duty, and with no other idea than to perform those duties in the most efficient manner possible. They fully realize their obligation to their own people, their friends, and the country.
>
> "A rigid programme of instruction is carried out daily with traditional American enthusiasm. Engaged in healthy, interesting exercises in the open air, with simple diets, officers and men, like trained athletes, are ready for their task. Forbidden the use of strong drink and protected by stringent regulations against sexual evils, and supported by their own moral courage, their good behavior is the subject of most favorable comments, especially by our allies.
>
> "American mothers may rest assured that their sons are a credit to them and to the Nation, and they may well look forward to the proud day when on the battlefield these splendid men will shed a new luster on American manhood."

It is not a pleasant fact to contemplate, but it is the truth, that the most persistent of the rumors to which Governor Capper referred were given the public support and sanction of the Board of Temperance, Prohibition, and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The statement issued by this Board in regard to the moral conditions of our troops in France supplied an excellent example of the kind of criticism of the management of war in which no loyal American should indulge. This criticism was of a destructive and not of a constructive kind. However justly Secretary Baker may be criticised for some of the deficiencies of his Department, few informed people will be found to question the splendid work of the War Department in its efforts to provide clean living conditions for the soldiers intrusted to its care by the American democracy.

THE LAST CHANCE: GOING, GOING—

The Government has made unprecedented provisions for the protection of its soldiers and sailors, and the families of its soldiers and sailors, by the enactment of a law whereby every man in the service is entitled to take out as much as $10,000 insurance within one hundred and twenty days after he enlists. This law was described in The Outlook for December 12 last.

One million men were in the service of the United States when the provisions of this law went into effect in October, and for these men the opportunity to take out Governmental insurance expires on February 12. Up to that time every man in the service, no matter when he enlisted, can take out a $10,000 policy for about $6.50 a month. Compared with the cost of ordinary commercial insurance, this war insurance represents a most tempting offer, and the soldier or sailor who fails to take

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advantage of this opportunity will be neglectful of his own interests and the interest of his family.

It cannot be too strongly urged that families and dependents of every man in the Army and Navy do their utmost to encourage the men in the service to take advantage of this offer of the Government. Relatives may wisely offer to help pay the premiums when such aid seems advisable or possible, in order that their fathers, sons, and brothers may not lose this opportunity. Not only will Governmental insurance protect families and dependents of men in the Army and Navy in case of death, but such insurance will also protect the men who are insured in case of permanent and total disability. In case of total disability a $10,000 policy will result in the payment of $57.50 per month for life to any holder. On January 26, 551,849 men had already accepted this offer and filed applications for insurance aggregating $4,663,420,500 and averaging $8,451 per man. There remain, however, at least a million more men who have not taken advantage of this offer. The time is short. Application blanks can be obtained by writing to the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., or from any Army and Navy station. An application for insurance may be made on any ordinary sheet of paper, provided that it gives the applicant's full name, rank, organization, and station, the amount of insurance wanted, and the authorization to deduct the premium from the soldier's or sailor's pay. Such an application must be duly witnessed, preferably by the applicant's commanding officer, and the name and address of the witness must also be given.

February 12 is the last date on which this application can be filed by thousands of men in the service. For them the opportunity is like a tempting bargain at an auction sale. The Government the auctioneer, has already started to call, "Going, going—' When the hammer falls, we trust that these thousands of men will have "signed on the dotted line."

AUTOMATIC GUNS AND AUTOMATIC SAVINGS

Mr. Herbert N. Fell, whose article on "Automatic Saving" appeared in The Outlook for January 10, 1917, now comes forward with the statement that the same reasons which made automatic saving desirable in time of peace make it doubly desirable in time of war. He writes us:

> If we need automatic guns to whip the Kaiser, we need automatic saving to support our automatic guns. . . . Money, men, and munitions are so interrelated in a war of such colossal magnitude as that in which we are engaged in Europe that lack of one cripples the other. The longer the war lasts, the greater the dependence of the Allies on all three. We wouldn't think of arming our men with the old muzzle-loading musket, yet we are using muzzle-loading methods in our finance. It is time we awakened. It is time we applied methods of automatic saving to co-ordinate with our automatic guns.

Mr. Fell believes that the Liberty Loan campaigns have not brought out some of the resources which can be tapped by using the principle of automatic saving in the present emergency. He says that in each of the first two Liberty Loans we created a great machine for the raising of money which upon the conclusion of each campaign was permitted to disintegrate. What we need, Mr. Fell believes, is some method by which a permanent and continuous campaign for the raising of loans can be waged.

Of course the best field for such a campaign lies in the distribution of Thrift Stamps and War Savings Certificates, but it is not enough continually to urge the purchase of these stamps and certificates. They must be sold in a way to encourage their automatic purchase by millions of our citizens to whom the buying of a Liberty Bond would be a financial impossibility.

During the great Liberty Bond campaigns many business houses did their best to encourage their employees to purchase these Governmental securities. In the majority of instances co-operation between employers and employees was whole-hearted and disinterested, but there were perhaps some instances where unfortunate pressure was applied, with the result that ill-feeling was aroused and sympathy for the bond campaigns lost. Americans have a wholesome dislike for anything which looks like the thrusting of benefits upon them. Most of us would rather be kicked in a democratic and neighborly fashion than kissed by charity or paternalism. Perhaps, too, the unavoidable delay of the Government in the printing of the bonds of the last two loans may also have worked to discourage co-operation of the right kind, for those who bought Liberty bonds on the installment plan were left for a time with nothing but a hole in their weekly pay envelopes and without anything more tangible than a receipt for their money.

Mr. Fell believes that these objections arising from conditions under which the Liberty Loans were financed can be largely met by applying the automatic savings idea to the sale of War Savings Stamps and Certificates. He suggests that business houses offer to their employees a chance to receive part of their wages or salaries in the form of War Savings Stamps. He suggests that to make this plan of selling War Savings Stamps attractive employers agree to pay the odd cents which are necessary when War Savings Stamps are exchanged for War Savings Certificates. Such a plan, Mr. Fell believes, would prove the patriotic disinterestedness of employers, and would also encourage thrift and help win the war. One War Savings Stamp in the hands of each citizen of our country means more than four hundred million dollars for the war. That is a sum not to be despised. Mr. Fell believes that this suggestion, if carried into effect, would draw out a great deal of money not now in circulation. Its special appeal to the wage-earner he pictures in the following words:

> With $4 in Thrift Stamps he could buy a War Savings Certificate which other persons outside the sphere of the worker would have to pay $4.12, or $4.13, or $4 and something in odd cents to obtain. He would see, not 3½ per cent as in the first Liberty Loan as his reward, or 4 per cent as in the second, but 5 per cent compound interest. And with the 5 per cent he would have the additional impulse of patriotism.

The suggestion sounds discussible. How far is it practicable to carry it into effect?

THE GOVERNMENT'S PLAN FOR AUTOMATIC SAVING

Apparently the need of automatic saving is one which has not been lost sight of by the Government. The National War Savings Committee has its own method of encouraging regular economy and thrift. It hopes to accomplish this by the formation of War Savings Societies. According to the plan of the National War Savings Committee, ten or more persons, members of the same church, lodge, club, association, school, community, or employees in the same office, shop, factory, or mill, may form a War Savings Society by holding a meeting at which officers are elected and simple by-laws are adopted. Each member of such a group signs a pledge that he or she will—

1. Purchase War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps amounting to $—— or more weekly (monthly).
2. Aid the Government by buying only what he needs and only when he needs it.
3. By example encourage economy and thrift among his friends and associates, and secure as many members as he can for the society.

Each of these groups is to be known as a War Savings Society, and upon reporting to the State director becomes affiliated with the National War Savings Committee. It is expected that regular meetings of these societies will be held, and that competition between societies will have an important effect upon the regular sale of stamps. These societies, it is hoped, will prove an effective vehicle for discussion and the readjustment of personal and family budgets to war conditions, and that they will help to cut down extravagance and promote the investment of money in Government securities of all kinds.

There is nothing in Mr. Fell's suggestion, reported above, which is antagonistic to the principle involved in the organization of the War Savings Societies. Perhaps both plans could be effectively combined as a means of aiding the Government.

HOARDING HIDES

It appears that the meat-packers have been hoarding hides. Yet shoe prices have been climbing upward, and with excessive profits to the packers, who practically control the hide market.

During the past five years the slaughtering of cattle has increased some thirty per cent. Such a record ought not at the same time to mean that the country should be forced to pay

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abnormally high prices for leather products made from the correspondingly increased take-off of hides—at least this is the opinion of members of the Federal Trade Commission. According to the figures collected by them, the quantity of hides stored by the largest packers increased forty-five per cent during 1916 and the first half of 1917, and—to show that this is not a "corner" made by a few big men—the stocks held by the smaller packers increased no less than eighty-three per cent.

Imports of hides were also found to have increased. In 1917 they were seventy per cent more than in 1912. Our imports are chiefly from the Argentine, Uruguay, and Brazil, countries in which the great Chicago packers are prominent factors in the hide business.

Moreover, the increase of value placed by the packers on their hides in 1916–17, thirty-five per cent, was seen to be twice as much as the increase in prices paid by them for cattle.

The result was that the net profits of the larger tanning companies were said to be from two to five times as great as in 1915.

Finally, exports of men's shoes were found to have dropped from the high level of 13,000,000 pairs in 1916 to slightly over 6,000,000 in 1917—the lessened exports being largely offset, we suppose, by our own Army demand.

These facts are a pertinent illustration of the all too painful truth that social, industrial, and economic injustices and ills cannot be left to the unsatisfactory cure afforded by the laws of supply and demand.

MR. BURLESON'S REAPPOINTMENT

The United States Senate has just unanimously confirmed the renomination of Albert Sidney Burleson, of Texas, to be Postmaster-General for the ensuing four years.

The question will doubtless arise, Why should the Postmaster-General be renominated and none of the other Cabinet members? Curiously enough, "the powers that be" have only just discovered that, by law, the Postmaster-General does not hold his office over from one term to another. The statute provides that he shall hold office only during the term of the President by whom he was appointed and for one month longer. As a matter of fact, the country, ever since April 4, 1917, has been, it is said, legally without a Postmaster-General, and, so far as the law goes, the position of head of one of the Government's greatest executive departments has been unfilled.

Hence it was with some irony that Mr. Hardwick, of Georgia, arose in the United States Senate the other day and called attention to the above, which has now been followed by President Wilson's transmittal of the Postmaster-General's renomination. Mr. Hardwick congratulated the country "on the fact that the President has at last found out what the law is and has at last complied with it."

It will be interesting to see whether the New York "Call," the "Irish World," and other papers which have been denied second-class mailing privileges by Postmaster-General Burleson will ask to have his orders declared void on the ground that he had acted without legal authority.

Mr. Hardwick added that he would still further congratulate the country and the President if the President would comply with the *spirit* of the Constitution about all these things. Mr. Hardwick declared that in times like these, when we are granting all sorts of unusual, large, extraordinary, and in some cases autocratic powers to the present Chief Executive, it is especially incumbent upon the Executive to comply with the spirit of the Constitution. For many years, Senator Hardwick affirmed, and in many Administrations, every President of the United States who was re-elected has, at the beginning of his second term, sent to the Senate his Cabinet nominations, and the Senate has always, except in one or two rare instances, promptly confirmed these nominations without question.

Query: Would the Senate have confirmed all of the Cabinet nominations had they been sent in on March 4, 1917?

MAYOR HYLAN AND MR. BUGHER

The resignation of Frederick H. Bugher as Police Commissioner of New York City is an event of more than mere municipal significance. We are at war, and, as New York is our principal port of departure for munitions and army supplies, the New York City police force is vital to the National as well as the municipal welfare. If it is inefficient, the Governor of the State has the authority to remove both Mayor and Police Commissioner. If he should not do this when conditions call for it, then the Federal Government should and doubtless will act.

Arthur Woods, the outgoing Commissioner, had brought about an unprecedentedly efficient morale in the police force. Many citizens felt that Judge Hylan, the incoming Mayor, had no more important appointment than the Police Commissionership. They were deeply gratified when he appointed a non-partisan, a man who had had successful experience as a Deputy Commissioner. But those best informed as to the Police Department's inner workings prophesied that Mr. Bugher would fail unless assured of two things: first, the Mayor's support; and, second, the right sort of Deputy Commissioners.

For three weeks all seemed to be going well, so far as the public knew. Mr. Bugher had been persuaded to accept the commissionership upon assurances that he would be absolutely unfettered and allowed to select his five deputies in his own way. But, after painstaking investigation of dozens of applicants, Mr. Bugher's very first appointment of a deputy met with the Mayor's disapproval because the candidate was not "of the people." This means that "he happens to be a man of good family and of unquestionable antecedents," according to Mr. Bugher. At the same time the Mayor pressed the appointment as Deputy of a man who had unfavorably impressed the Commissioner. Finally, when the Mayor notified the Commissioner not to fill the most unimportant positions, which would include clerks and stenographers, without first consulting him, Mr. Bugher saw no other way out of the difficulty than to demand to be permitted to "assume or surrender" the entire task.

On this Mayor Hylan, under a paltry subterfuge, asked for Mr. Bugher's resignation, and appointed instead Lieutenant Richard Enright, who has had long experience in the uniformed police force, but who had been unable to obtain promotion under the Woods administration.

The whole affair indicates that the only proper way to run a Police Department is under a Commissioner who is given full power and responsibility by the Mayor. In his final report to Mayor Mitchel Commissioner Arthur Woods said:

> Whatever success has attended the Police Administration would not have been possible without your unfailing understanding and support. Police conditions in New York are of such a character that a Police Commissioner cannot be successful unless he is master of his job, and unless at the same time he has no doubt as to the backing and confidence of the Mayor. You have given me an entirely free hand to run the Department, yet I have always found that when I needed advice or support you were ready with it in large measure.

Lieutenant Enright's appointment is looked on with anxiety by those who remember the days of a political police force under former Tammany administrations.

AT THE TWENTY-SEVENTH CONFERENCE AT TUSKEGEE

The war has served to concentrate the attention of both North and South in a greater degree than ever upon the problem of the relations between white and colored American citizens. The war created, first of all, an abnormal condition in the industries of the North and an abnormal condition in the cotton-fields of the South. In addition to the economic and labor problems which followed in the wake of these phenomena, there has been the problem of adapting both Negroes and whites to the conditions forced upon the country by the raising of the National Army. It is encouraging to record here some of the conclusions of Dr. Moton, the successor of Booker T. Washington as the Principal of Tuskegee Institute, concerning the place of the Negro in the fight for democracy. Dr. Moton is a profound believer in the theory that increased privileges bring increased responsibilities. Addressing an audience of Negro farmers at the Twenty-seventh Annual Tuskegee Conference, he said:

> We can approach the future with renewed hope that right and justice will inevitably prevail. This triumph of democracy can-

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not but mean for the Negro an equal share with other citizens in the blessings and privileges that it offers.

The Negro, however, will only share in proportion to the measure of his merit. He must be prepared to use, in its most useful sense, the privileges which democracy will offer.

This will mean more conscience, more regularity, more system, more reliability, more intelligence, in the work which Negroes have to perform.

It will mean better homes, with more attractive surroundings, greater inducement for boys to remain on the farms, better schools, better churches, better teachers, and more earnest religious leadership.

It means that if the Negro hopes to share, as undoubtedly he must, in the blessings of democracy, he must measure up in these simple, every-day activities. The Negro must exhibit the very highest citizenship, including intelligent, self-respecting, clean, moral manhood and womanhood.

The conference at which Dr. Moton spoke was attended by many white leaders of education from the South who cordially joined in the discussion of the significant National problems which the present war has brought home to all Americans—the problems of developing interest in thrift, patriotism, co-operation, food conservation, and education, as agencies through which we may hope to secure National prosperity and help to win the world war for democracy.

THE SANCTUARIES OF PALESTINE

Not in the guise of conquerors did the victorious British General Allenby with his staff and foreign attachés enter Jerusalem. They entered almost in the guise of pilgrims. They would not use the new road cut through the walls in 1898 near the Jaffa gate so that the German Emperor might ride in where none had ever ridden before. Instead all dismounted outside the gate and entered through the ancient doorway humbly and on foot.

So writes Monsignor Barnes, an English Roman Catholic ecclesiastic, in the New York "Sun," and adds some comment concerning the various sanctuaries in Palestine. General Allenby's proclamation to the inhabitants of Jerusalem read:

> Since your city is regarded with affection by the adherents of three of the greatest religions of mankind, and its soil has been consecrated by the prayers and pilgrimages of multitudes of devout people of these three religions for many centuries, therefore do I make known to you that every sacred building, monument, holy spot, shrine, traditional site, endowment, pious bequest, or customary place of prayer of whatsoever form belonging to the great religions of mankind will be maintained and protected according to the existing customs and beliefs of those to whose faiths they are sacred.

In pursuance of these promises measures were taken to make sure that no damage should be done to any sanctuary by the adherents of a hostile faith. This but follows the example of the Saracen conqueror Omar, who (A.D. 636) gave the Christians fair and honorable terms. For over four centuries, or until the Turkish conquest, there was no persecution. So now the Mosque of Omar, standing on the site of Solomon's Temple, is of moment to Jews, Christians, and Mohammedans; indeed, the Mohammedans deem it the second holiest place on earth. In the future, as Monsignor Barnes says, something will have to be done to secure to Jews and Christians, who also clearly have religious interests in this spot, at least the right of free access; but for the moment the necessary thing was to reassure the Mohammedan world that a Christian triumph does not mean any insult to their faith, and so Mohammedan guards, drawn from the officers and men of the Indian army, were set over this place, as over the tomb of Abraham at Hebron, Abraham being a revered patriarch and prophet also among Mohammedans.

As to the suggestion that Palestine be made into a small Jewish state, under international guaranty, there need be no fear, Monsignor Barnes believes, that Jews will ever be allowed to dominate Christian or Mohammedan sanctuaries, "nor is there any reason to think they would wish to do so."

The most prominent Christian sanctuaries are the Basilica of the Nativity at Bethlehem and the Church of the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem. Every visitor to Jerusalem, writes Monsignor Barnes, will remember the Moslem guard set over the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, whose presence seemed the very embodiment of the shamefulness of the Christian position. He continues:

> It was a hereditary office that went back for centuries. To retain such an office would be intolerable under present conditions. On the other hand, to abolish it might give the idea that it was the beginning of the end of all Moslem institutions. General Allenby, with the greatest tact and a *finesse* that was almost French, solved the difficulty in this way. He asked the guardian to retain his position and its emoluments, but no longer as the symbol of an alien supremacy, or with any actual authority, but in memory of the magnanimity of Omar, and for a perpetual remembrance of the way in which long ago, before the evil days of Turkish dominion, the authorities of Islam used their power not to destroy but to protect the Christian institutions.

Thus from every point of view the British conquest of Palestine is an event not only of surpassing romantic interest, but of epoch-making political and religious importance. As to religion it may mark the beginning of a new age of tolerance.

DOLLS AND MODELS

The collections of dolls at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City, and at the Toledo Museum of Art call attention to the value of models in general, whether for entertainment or for instruction.

The collection at the Metropolitan consists of some thirty costume dolls and is of note as illustrative of the history of costume throughout the ages. The collection at Toledo is still more noticeable. It contains eighty dolls, each about two feet high, representing not only the evolution of costume but many historical characters as well. The likenesses have been depicted with great care from portraits in the Louvre and Luxembourg Galleries. Even the jeweled ornaments have been reproduced in minutest detail. Among the notables represented are Philip III, Francis I, Mary Stuart, Catherine de Medicis, Marie Antoinette, Madame de Maintenon, Empress Eugénie, and others. Of course the dolls in these two collections furnish a fund of subjects for use in "story hours," which, we are glad to say, are now in vogue in many museums for child visitors.

In addition, and of greater significance as far as instruction is concerned, there are the models of men and buildings shown at various museums. At the Metropolitan, for instance, there are the miniature models of the Church of Santa Sophia at Constantinople and of the Penshurst Castle hall in England. As material illustrative of scientific facts we find remarkable miniature groups at the Children's Museum, Brooklyn (in Bedford Park, Brooklyn Avenue, between Prospect Place and Park Place, free to the public every day, including Sundays; the Metropolitan Museum is free five days a week).

The models suggest the climate, physical character, natural resources, flora and fauna, and the characteristics of the people of each country so described. There are, for instance, at Brooklyn, models representing Eskimos harpooning the walrus on the Greenland coast and the natives of the South Sea Islands drawing on to the beach their outrigger dugouts. Thus the models bring out the relation between the human element and its geographical surroundings. Similar models are also at the Newark Museum and at the University of Illinois. All of them were executed by Mr. Dwight Franklin, formerly of the American Museum of Natural History, New York City. He is a distinguished pioneer in a new and practically unlimited field.

HOPE FOR NEW JERSEY

New Jersey has long been reproached with the fact that with but one single exception (Nebraska), she is the only State in the Union to have no local option law whatever. Lately, however, and as one result of last fall's elections, the Legislature has shown a disposition to meet the public demand for such a law. The Senate lately passed a local option measure by a vote of 16 to 5. On January 29 the lower house concurred, and thus a long-standing reproach is removed.

Another backward aspect of New Jersey law has been as regards the treatment and reformation of criminals. Not all its institutions have been bad. Thus the Rahway Reformatory is a notable example of wise management, as was seen when the warden, Dr. Frank Moore, allowed a large number of boys to

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch

"Why didn't you make peace with Russia?"
"Those Russians insulted us—they insisted on good faith."

Greene in the New York Evening Telegram

A LOVE THAT PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING

Darling in the Chicago Evening Post

CAN HE MAKE HIM SWALLOW IT?

From Novy Satirikon (Petrograd)

WHY RUSSIA IS IN ITS PRESENT STATE
All classes of society are saying, "I am the salt of the earth."
A RUSSIAN PAPER CARICATURES ITS OWN PEOPLE

From La Baïonnette (Paris)

AFTER THE PASSING OF THE AIR PIRATES
"If they come again to-night, you can bet that I won't put my head outside my window."
"Did you get hit by a bomb?"
"No, but I got a stiff neck looking."

From Lustige Blaetter (Berlin)

The Italian Bambino: "You have wrapped me up well, gentlemen."

A GERMAN SNEER AT ITALY'S PLIGHT

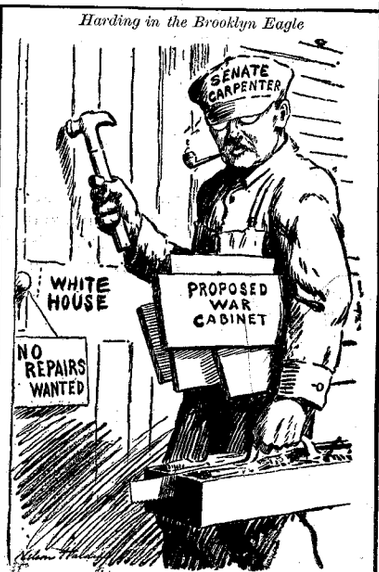
From the New York Call (Socialist)

THESE "HANDS" ARE STILL BUSY
A SOCIALIST VIEW OF THE FUEL ORDER

Kirby in the New York World

BLUE MONDAY
SUFFERERS FROM THE FUEL SITUATION

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle



A PERFECTLY FRIENDLY KNOCK
THE UNWELCOME VISITOR

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

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go home for the holidays unguarded, as a reward for their good work and interest in road building, and all returned promptly to the Reformatory on the given day.

But there must be something wrong about the New Jersey law as to reforming boys when Judge E. F. Waite, of the Minneapolis District Court, writes to the "Survey" as follows:

> When I read in The Outlook of December 19 of a boy who had been sent to a juvenile correctional institution in New Jersey and kept there twenty-two months for (according to the official statement of his offense) "breaking and entering a tailor's shop to find a place to sleep, his father having turned him out of doors," I could hardly believe my eyes. But the head-note of the article vouched for the experience and reliability of the author, Arthur D. Chandler. Then, on the 26th, came another article by Mr. Chandler, telling, as though it were not an exceptional incident, of a fourteen-year-old boy who had "served time" for several years in the same institution, being sent there by a juvenile court "because he was a dependent boy." . . .
>
> Is there some mistake, or are children really treated like this by the courts of New Jersey? . . .

The charges made against the treatment of prisoners at the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton and the agitation over the subject, largely due to the New York "Evening Post," led to the appointment by Governor Edge of a Prison Inquiry Commission. Their report does much more than to state the evidence taken. Under the able direction of Mr. Dwight W. Morrow as Chairman, with the full and wise co-operation of Governor Edge, and with the warm approval of so distinguished a penologist as Dr. George W. Kirchwey, the Commission has made a large and broad-minded review of the State's history as to correction, has taken up such questions as that of prison labor and modern reformatory theories, and, in short, has produced an extremely valuable work which we commend to the attention of officers of penal institutions and students of sociological questions.

By a happy coincidence this report appears just at the time when it is announced that prison contract labor has been finally and completely done away with in New Jersey, as Mr. Morrow's Commission urgently recommended. This was done largely through the efforts of Governor Edge. There has been a struggle for thirty years to make the practice conform to the law, but twice one Legislature undid the work of another, not by repealing a law, but by enacting new provisions that practically nullified it. Now the practice is a thing of the past, and a long step has been taken in penal reform in New Jersey.

THE SERVICE FLAG AGAIN

A brief history of the Service Flag published in The Outlook of December 26, 1917, has brought us many letters heartily commending The Outlook's statement that the ownership of the Service Flag should not be left in private hands.

One of the heartiest letters of approval which we have received comes from Mr. George Winant Parks, of Providence, Rhode Island. Mr. Parks says in his letter:

> As a reader of The Outlook I wish to subscribe to the stand you have taken regarding the ownership of the Service Flag. . . . While we all appreciate the thought and timely suggestion of Mr. Queisser, who designed and first used the Service Flag, the consensus of opinion of the American people would undoubtedly be against its being owned and controlled by any one individual, and especially opposed to its being a source of money-making to such a one. As an emblem it stands second in patriotism to the Stars and Stripes, and should belong, as the flag does, to the people. In so far as I know, The Outlook is the only publication that has taken such a stand, which is not a surprise to its readers, who have long since realized that the paper always aims to stand for right and justice and true patriotism. Since Mr. Queisser is going to divide the income with the American Red Cross, possibly he would be willing to sell his rights and patent to that organization for an amount to cover his cost, etc., which he says is about $2,000.

Mr. Parks further suggests that a fund be raised by public subscriptions of one dollar each on behalf of the Red Cross to reimburse Mr. Queisser for his expenditures in promoting the use of his Service Flag, and that the patent monopoly, which he at present holds, be given to the Red Cross.

Purchased in such a way, the patent on the Service Flag could then be given to the public outright or used as a means for raising further funds for the Red Cross. Certainly this suggestion appears to offer one excellent way to remove the present stigma from the Service Flag.

We wish that Mr. Queisser might see fit to accept this suggestion in the spirit in which it was offered. But with the testimony before us we doubt whether he will. In a letter recently received from Mr. Queisser he states that he would be willing to sell his patent to the Government "at a price, however, for which it is worth." Mr. Queisser deplores the continued discussion of the ownership of the Service Flag in the following words:

> Just now it seems to be working out fine and there is practically no comment because most of the manufacturers are working under license and there is no reason for them to stir it up. The amount of the license fee is so small that individually it practically affects no one who buys a single flag, and I believe the fact is if the fee were reduced by the Government, if they purchased the patent, that it would absolutely bring about no reduction whatever in the sale price of the flags, and the license fee, fifty per cent of which goes to the Red Cross, would be lost, and no one but the manufacturer be the gainer.

On the other hand, if the Nation continues to permit the symbol of its patriotism to be exploited for private profit, the country as a whole will be the loser in self-respect. Which alternative is preferable?

THE PRESIDENT, THE CONGRESS, AND THE COUNTRY

THE country owes a great debt of gratitude to Senator Chamberlain. If any member of the Administration is inclined to resent his criticism, we recommend to him the saying of Ralph Waldo Emerson: "Men of character like to hear of their faults." Happily, democracy has always developed some brave man to meet such a crisis as the present, and such courage never fails to win a response from the American people. Senator Chamberlain's speech on the floor of the Senate furnished conclusive evidence that his original address to the National Security League was no "distortion of the truth," and the President must by this time be satisfied that the public do not find that it is "impossible to attach any importance to his statement."

There is a fundamental fact which the country will not and the President and Congress ought not to ignore: the War Department, which has discharged but indifferently well the duties required by an army of 125,000 in time of peace, has broken down in attempting to perform those duties for an army of a million and a half during the greatest war the world has ever seen. It was like an attempt to run a British war tank with a motor built for a Ford runabout. The work of reorganization should have been undertaken at least two years ago. If nothing was then done, at least plans should have been then made. And if the Administration, allowing its wishes to be father to its thoughts, hoped that war might be avoided, certainly on the day on which the Administration became convinced against its will that war was possible, anticipatory preparation for a possible war should have been begun.

It is useless now to inquire who is responsible for the failure. The present problem is how to correct the evil which has shaken the confidence of a too trusting people in their military organization. What those evils have been are, in part at least, clear even to inexpert civilians. There has been a lack of co-ordination, a lack of power, and a lack of frankness. No reorganization will be effectual which does not cure these evils.

It was inexcusable to call men into camp when there was no camp ready to receive them, when there was no adequate supply of overcoats with which to clothe them, of arms with which to drill them, of hospitals, doctors, and nurses to care for them when sick. It is easy to see now—it does not seem that it should have been difficult to see then—that the various bureau heads should, on the day war was declared, if not before, have been gathered about the table and kept there until they had determined how rapidly men could be housed, clad, and cared for, and how rapidly, therefore, they should be called to the colors. If overcoats of the traditional weave could not be procured in sufficient number, if shoes of the traditional type could not be made within the limited time, tradition should have

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stepped aside to make room for necessity. When a house is on fire, we do not wait until we can make a patent sprinkler; we do what we can with pails of water until the fire-engine comes, and then we do not scorn its aid because it is of old construction. If we could not get the ideal rifles and machine guns to train the men, we should have taken what rifles and machine guns we could get. Some people have suggested that drill in arms with broomsticks is possible. Such people may know drills, but they do not know human nature. The boys in camp are not kindergarten children, to be satisfied with paper caps and wooden guns.

Where there was knowledge there was not power. Surgeon-General Gorgas is perhaps the greatest expert on camp sanitary conditions in the world. He has told us that he urgently requested the Department that men should not be called into the camps until hospitals were provided. This request was disregarded, with what tragical results in more than one instance the country now knows. Surgeon-General Gorgas should have had power to command; or, if that were impracticable, his request should have had the effect of a command. If his superior officer cannot trust the head of the Medical Department with authority in his own medical domain, he should not trust him at all, and should put another in his place whom he can trust.

Mr. Hoover has taken the country into his confidence. He has told us what he wants us to plant in our gardens, what to eat in our homes and hotels, and what to forego and why; and the people have responded with general and generous self-sacrifice. Mr. McAdoo has told us what money he wants and what is to be done with it, and the people have given him more than he asked for.

The War Department has pursued a different policy. It has concealed not only from the people, but apparently from the President, the disastrous conditions of some of our camps, else the President could not have referred to them as mere "partial miscarriages of plans," and condemned the persistent investigation by Congress on the ground that such investigations "drew indispensable officials from their commands and contributed a great deal to such delay and confusion as has inevitably arisen."

What the country demands and has a right to demand is such reorganization of the War Department in method and in personnel as may be necessary to secure, and secure at once, co-ordination of all its various bureaus, power in the appropriate heads to act, not merely to advise, and frank and open-handed dealing with the people whose war this is and who are giving their money, their time, and their sons and their daughters to winning it and winning it now.

The confidence of the people in their Government has for some time been disturbed by unverified rumors of inefficiency in the administration of the War Department. It was rudely shaken by the recent coal order of Mr. Garfield. It has been irreparably impaired by the speech of Senator Chamberlain, and by the testimony of Surgeon-General Gorgas, Mr. Medill McCormick, and Secretary Baker himself. It has not been re-established by the President's indorsement of his Secretary as "one of the ablest public officials I have ever known." We do not think it will be re-established by the address of Mr. Baker, admirable as it is in many respects, which was made before the Senate Committee on January 28. It is not necessary to consider whether Mr. Baker is at fault. It is enough to say that to succeed in his work the Secretary of War must have the confidence of the country, and the country no longer has complete confidence in his ability to reorganize the Department. The President might well take a lesson from the life of Abraham Lincoln, whom he so greatly admires, who, when his Secretary of War, Mr. Cameron, lost the confidence of the country, appointed him Minister to Russia, and put in his place Edwin M. Stanton, a personal and political foe.

Meanwhile Congress has a duty to perform and is performing it. In an autocratic government the Kaiser or Czar rules, the heads of departments are his servants, and the Reichstag or the Duma is simply a popularly elected body of advisers, whose advice the Kaiser or Czar may accept or disregard as he pleases. In a democracy a Parliament or Congress, chosen by the people and speaking for them, directs what must be done, and a President or Prime Minister puts their will into effect. In an autocracy the executive rules, the people and their representatives obey; in a democracy the people rule and the executive obeys. The most fundamental question involved in this war is whether the Executive shall be the ruler, as in Germany, or the servant of the people, as in England, France, Italy, and the United States. Congress created the War Department, and if the War Department does not function to the satisfaction of Congress, it is the duty of Congress to reorganize it.

It can do this by creating a War Cabinet. A correspondent on another page gives weighty reasons for this course. But what is perhaps the most serious objection to that course he does not consider—time. So radical a measure cannot be passed by Congress without a perplexing debate. It is disapproved by the President, and that disapproval can be overcome only by an insistent public opinion. A War Cabinet would be a novelty in American history. To create an insistent public opinion demanding it would require a still more protracted debate. Meanwhile our allies are calling for our action, and every day of delay costs the lives of hundreds of soldiers in the field and imperils the ultimate victory. But Congress can, without serious delay, create a Minister of Munitions. If it gives him *power* to act, not merely to advise, and if it can secure from the President the appointment to the office of one who enjoys the confidence both of Congress and the President, the most immediate and pressing evil—lack of co-ordination and of personal power in procuring equipment for our soldiers—would be at once remedied. Congress can then take up at greater leisure additional reorganization of the departments of the Government needed to insure protection from future National disasters, such as our tangled transportation, our lack of shipping, and our lack of coal. The President can perhaps provide any immediate and temporary remedy by a change of personnel, but only Congress can provide a real and radical remedy like enacting changes in organization. And in such action speed is of greater importance than a perfect plan.

The President is elected to carry out the will of Congress. Congress is elected to carry out the will of the people. And there can be no doubt what is the will of the people. It is Grant's direction to Sheridan: "Push things." If Congress fails to push things, the remedy is with the people in the election next fall. In that election every voter who wishes to win the war, and to win it now, should vote for the Representative who most eagerly and insistently shares that will, whether he be Republican or Democrat or Socialist or Laborite or Capitalist or Prohibitionist or Woman Suffragist. For to win this war and win it now, and, in winning the right of democracy to exist, win a lasting world peace, is the supreme duty of this Nation—President, Congress, and people.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT

A certain amount of "muddling through" seems to be inevitable in our War Department. Perhaps this is necessary in a democracy, where the spirit, the initiative, and the choice of executives must come from the people. A correspondent, whose name as a student of American history carries authority, deprecates the present criticism in Congress and the newspapers for these reasons:

> Our Army is a sort of National fetish. When war comes, its officers fail in all they are expected to do because they have vegetated through past years of numbing routine. Newspapers and public men make the task more difficult by attacking the civilians who are struggling with failures from which the country has suffered at the beginning of every war.
>
> Our Ordnance Department decided in favor of keeping some regiments in flintlocks in the Mexican War, forty years after the percussion lock had been invented; they decided against the breech-loader at the opening of the Civil War; against smokeless powder in the Spanish War; and they have made similar blunders at the opening of this war.

These interesting facts, it seems to us, should not suppress but stimulate the spirit of criticism—not captious fault-finding, but a critical point of inquiry. If we have ordnance officers who, because they have "vegetated through past years of numbing routine," are repeating the flintlock blunders of the Mexican War, we ought to prod our civilian executives to remove

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them, not to defend them. It is because the people want and have a right to know whether the War Department is making blunders similar to those of the Mexican, Civil, and Spanish Wars that the turmoil is going on in Washington. And it is in that spirit of constructive inquiry that The Outlook is glad to contribute its share to the questioning.

We commend to the special attention of our readers this week, as bearing upon this work of critical inquiry, Dr. Odell's article on the Lewis Machine Gun; the review of Secretary Baker's testimony before the Senate Committee; and the article advocating a War Cabinet by "An American Journalist." In another column we discuss the principles and authority which should govern congressional or parliamentary criticism and administrative reform in a democracy.

THE HIGH COST OF EDITING

Having endured coalless, meatless, sweetless, and wheatless days on account of the war, New York City has been threatened with another terrible privation, namely, a newspaperless day. We do not use these words altogether jocosely, for the daily newspaper has come to be almost as essential a factor in our economic and social life as transportation. Newspapers, indeed, constitute a transportation system of intelligence or ideas, and American business is now based on ideas and news almost as much as it is upon material commodities.

What threatened to be a real catastrophe in the field of New York daily journalism happened in this wise. By concerted action all the New York dailies published in the English language agreed week before last to make a uniform price of two cents a copy. The "Times," "Sun," "Tribune," "Herald," "World," and "American" have for a long time been selling a one-cent copy in the morning, while in the afternoon the "Evening Sun," "Mail," "Globe," "Evening World," and "Evening Journal" have been selling at the same price. The New York "Evening Post" was the only New York newspaper in English to command a higher rate. Its price has been three cents a copy.

It has, of course, been known to the journalistic trade for many years that one cent a copy did not pay even for the mechanical expenses of getting out a metropolitan newspaper; that is to say, the white paper and presswork alone cost more than one cent. The advertising income supplied the necessary fund for salaries, wages, articles, and the vast sums spent for telegraphic news. Profits, if any, came from whatever was left. Not very long ago Mr. Ochs, the brilliant proprietor and publisher of the New York "Times," stated in his own columns that the "Times" had to take in and expend over seventy-five thousand dollars a week, or nearly four million dollars a year, for the expenses of conducting the paper before one penny could go to the stockholders in the form of dividends.

The rapidly mounting price of white paper, of printing, of wages to compositors and pressmen, and of the expense of collecting news from all parts of the world under war conditions, have made it impossible for the daily newspapers to continue to sell their copies at one cent. The discrepancy between circulation receipts and editorial and publishing expenditures, which had to be made up by the advertising income, had become too great to be borne. This has led to the general agreement by which all the papers, including Mr. Villard's exclusive "Evening Post" and Mr. Hearst's heterogeneous and inclusive "Evening Journal," are to be sold hereafter at two cents each. About a year ago, under these same general conditions, The Outlook found it necessary to raise its price thirty-three and a third per cent. How severe the stress of war is on the general periodical and newspaper world is indicated by the fact that the New York dailies have increased their price one hundred per cent.

The most curious and most unlooked-for result of the increase in price is a strike on the part of the newsdealers who handle the daily papers. Formerly the newsboys and small dealers made forty cents on every hundred copies they sold of a one-cent paper. Under the new arrangement, if they sell the same number of papers they will earn sixty cents a hundred copies. Some of the advantage of the increased price is therefore passed along to them, and it was naturally to be supposed that they would welcome the increase. But they so disapproved of the change in price that they organized at once a strike and refused to sell any newspapers at all. And at this writing The Outlook office, which is supplied with files of every English daily in New York City—and dailies from many other cities of the country as well—has had great difficulty in getting its usual complement of New York morning papers. The reason given by the small newsdealers for their antagonism to the increased price is, first, that it requires a greater capital investment on their part. They formerly bought a hundred copies of a one-cent daily for sixty cents. They now have to pay $1.40 for a hundred copies. This makes, of course, the amount they risk in the transaction much larger. Second, they assert that they will sell fewer copies, and therefore make really less money than they did under the old system.

Undoubtedly the difficulties will be adjusted, and people will become accustomed to paying twice as much for their daily newspaper, just as they have become accustomed to paying twice as much for their daily quart of milk. At least this is probably true as regards the better class of newspapers. It will be an interesting sociological study to see whether Mr. Hearst's "Evening Journal," which publishes nobody knows exactly how many editions during the day, and which appears to be bought lavishly and is littered about the streets, trolley cars, and subways equally lavishly, will continue to appeal to the same thoughtless newspaper buyers as strongly at two cents as it did at one cent. Whatever changes it may produce in newspaper circulation, the increase of price is a sound economic change, and may have a good effect on the quality and character of the newspapers as well as upon their bank accounts.

A FARMER ON FOOD

WE farmers look with dread on the lessened power of the farms and danger to the world from smaller yields this year. Every grower is studying and planning for possibilities, but it is hopeless to expect more than a large fraction of the amount last year.

Aged farmers never toiled so hard, but many have become incapacitated or have died, and there have been 200,000 farm boys taken for the army. "Class A" is full of them for future drawing, and before spring work begins very many will be called.

They were the flower among producers—the sound, willing, progressive fellows, working toward successful manhood, waiting for a start before marrying (which puts them in "Class A"), and they must go, leaving the objectionable fellows to "support" somebody.

These absentees, with strong muscles and willing minds, we depended on to start things in the morning, to marshal schoolboys and lead hands at work, and their leaving takes fully twenty per cent of the productive power from the farms.

We must win this war, and want it over as soon as possible. The men on the farms will do all they can, and this copy of The Outlook goes to tens of thousands who own farms, many as investments. There should be producers on them, geared to the highest motion.

Other tens of thousands of readers who live in towns and cities know how to farm, and they should give production all the aid and comfort that is possible. There are college and school boys who should get out in the country and also help push this important matter of production.

Too many are ignorant of the danger, but the farmers know it. Crops will not grow and be gathered unless there are workers, and when ours are taken away we need no alarm bell. We farmers have no fear for ourselves, but can see privation for consumers and danger for the world. The preservation of the country depends on munitions and food.

Utica, Ohio, January 21, 1918. W. W. REYNOLDS.

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THE WAR MACHINE: HOW MUCH POWER IS REACHING THE REAR WHEELS?

A REVIEW OF SENATOR CHAMBERLAIN'S SPEECH, AND OF THE TESTIMONY OF SURGEON-GENERAL GORGAS AND SECRETARY BAKER

THE war machine of a nation can be compared very fairly to an automobile.

In an automobile the only power that counts is the power exerted on the road through the rear wheels. In a war machine the only power that counts is the power exerted on the enemy at the battle-front. Equip an automobile with a hundred horse-power engine, add a defective transmission, a slipping clutch, a badly aligned shaft, and a poorly lubricated differential, and your machine, while the engine is racing its head off, will only crawl along the ground with the speed of a decrepit hack. Give a country all the resources of wealth, population, food, ores, and industry, yet without the organization necessary to bring these resources to bear on the enemy as the power of the automobile engine is brought to bear on the surface of the road, and the result is humiliation and defeat. Perhaps the realization of this fact is the chief reason why we are to-day hearing less and less of a once familiar statement. When we first went to war, we were told that we could easily defeat Germany because of our vast resources in money and men. Now the public is becoming less and less interested in the size of those resources and more and more concerned with the intensive utilization of those resources against the common foe of the civilized nations.

This concern has been growing throughout the progress of the Congressional investigations into the War Department, investigations which have been watched with extraordinary interest from one end of the country to the other. One incident that is significant, perhaps, of the attention with which these investigations have been followed, occurred in one of the largest "movie" theaters in New York City on the very day on which Secretary Baker was making his extended defense before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs. When the picture of Senator Chamberlain, chairman of this Committee and the most active critic of the War Department, was thrown on the screen, the theater was swept with a storm of applause. When Senator Chamberlain's picture was immediately followed by that of Senator Stone, who has denounced critics of the Administration as allies of the Kaiser, the house was filled with hisses. The story is told here for what it may be worth to those who believe that the American people do not want to know, or have no right to know, the facts.

SENATOR CHAMBERLAIN BEFORE THE SENATE

The most dramatic event in the campaign to enlighten the country as to the condition of its war machine was the speech by Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, on January 24, before the Senate. For three hours Senator Chamberlain spoke, and for this period of time he held the closest attention of his hearers. Every seat in the Senate chamber was filled, the back and sides of the chamber were crowded by members of Congress from the lower house, and the galleries were packed to suffocation. Senator Chamberlain began by a telling presentation of the incidents which brought down upon him the wrath of the President, as described in last week's issue of The Outlook. The Senator showed clearly that the President did not give him the opportunity he desired to explain his criticisms of the conduct of the War Department, and that his motives did not spring from any opposition, as the President said, "to the Administration's whole policy." Then, having established in the minds of his hearers a vivid impression of the rock-like foundation of his sincerity and utter loyalty, he proceeded with a summary of the testimony given before the Senate Military Committee concerning the deficiencies of the War Department. He told the history of the Enfield rifle controversy, of the utter failure of our Ordnance Department to provide our army with artillery; he summarized the history of the Lewis gun, a history which Dr. Odell recounts in even fuller detail in this week's issue of The Outlook. He told of the testimony which had been given before his Committee concerning the lack of blouses and overcoats at various cantonments throughout the country, giving statistics which no defender of the War Department could afford to pass over in silence. He concluded his address with a description of the hospital conditions in some of the camps which moved the Senate to the depths. Senator Tillman sat in his seat with the tears rolling down his cheeks; Senator Wadsworth covered his face with his hands. In the gallery many were audibly crying. The climax was reached when Senator Chamberlain read a letter from a father whose son had died in the camp from spinal meningitis. This boy was left in a fireless room in zero weather, without sufficient attendance to keep his body covered. After his death, his father, in attempting to enter the room where his son's body was being prepared for burial, felt the door to the room strike something which prevented its being opened. "I looked," he wrote, "and saw that it was my son's body lying on the floor of the hall, and it was his head that I struck with the door."

THE SURGEON-GENERAL'S TESTIMONY

Senator Chamberlain's speech was immediately answered by Senator Kirby, of Arkansas, but his reply on behalf of the Administration plainly did not carry the weight of Senator Chamberlain's address. In fact, many Senators left the chamber during his speech. The chief reply from the War Department was to come later. But on the same day on which Senator Chamberlain addressed the Senate the Committee over which he presides heard testimony from the Surgeon-General of the Army, Major-General Gorgas, which corroborated the view given by Senator Chamberlain of the conditions in some of the camps. General Gorgas stated that, while "the sanitary conditions were good," he deplored the crowding of soldiers into insufficient quarters and the failure of the War Department to provide adequate hospital facilities. He stated that heating and sewerage in none of the hospitals of the National Guard encampments are completed. Contrary to General Gorgas's recommendations, the hospitals for our military encampments were generally the last buildings to be constructed. When questioned more closely as to the reason why the War Department decided to leave the construction of the hospitals until the last, General Gorgas said: "I think the idea was that the general cantonments, the barracks, would be needed before the hospitals would be needed, the idea being that we should have troops first, and that the troops would be there a little while before they began to get sick. I think that was the general idea." Senator Weeks then asked: "Do you think that was good common sense?" and General Gorgas bluntly replied, "I do not think it was; no, sir."

General Gorgas described the difficulties of caring for the men in the camps with the untrained orderlies who are generally charged with looking out for the less serious cases of illness. He pointed out that he had recommended the enlargement of two training camps for the officers and enlisted men of the medical corps some two or three months ago. When Senator Chamberlain asked General Gorgas, "Why is it that your recommendation has not been acted upon, especially in view of the fact of these epidemic diseases in the camps?" General Gorgas replied, "I know of no reason for it except getting a decision from the General Staff." Senator Chamberlain again asked, "Can you see any reason why there should be delay in reaching a conclusion about a simple proposition like that?" General Gorgas answered, "No, I do not see any reason."

SECRETARY BAKER'S DEFENSE

Senator Chamberlain's attack on the administration of the War Department, an attack based on just such authoritative testimony as that which we have just quoted from General Gorgas, moved Secretary Baker to request an opportunity to defend his Department by a formal statement before the Senate Military Committee. Secretary Baker's defense was presented to the

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Committee in a very different manner from that in which he laid before the public his original summary of the work of his Department. His first defense was largely undocumented and dealt in glittering generalities which somehow failed to carry conviction when weighed against the careful research of the Senate Military Committee. Secretary Baker has apparently begun to take the criticism of his Department more seriously, for no man would enter upon so extended a defense as that which Mr. Baker has now put forward who did not regard the criticisms of his opponents as something more than an annoying interruption in his daily work. A tangible evidence of this change of heart in the Secretary of War has been shown the country by the recent invitation to Mr. Edward R. Stettinius to enter the service of the War Department with the title of Surveyor-General of Supplies for the Army. Mr. Stettinius's duties have not yet been fully defined, but he is a man whose co-operation with the War Department should prove of tremendous value. He has been the purchasing agent for the Allied Governments in America for a number of months. We hope it will prove that he has been asked to enter the service of the Government in something more than an advisory capacity.

Secretary Baker's defense covers nearly twenty-three columns in the New York "Times," which has in the present instance again rendered valuable service by the publication in full of an important document, a fact which will make the files of the "Times" for the current years a very important source for future historians of the war.

Secretary Baker began his defense by a statement of his gratitude to the Military Committee of the Senate for the permission granted him to make a comprehensive review of the activities of the War Department. He told of the earnestness within the War Department, and the seriousness with which it had approached its tremendous task. He said that individuals did not count in the prosecution of this task, and the appearance of any name "in the casualty list any morning is a negligible matter as contrasted with the success of this enterprise." He admitted that the investigations of the Ordnance and Quartermaster's Departments had brought out shortcomings, but he insisted that these shortcomings were not characteristic of the work of the Department as a whole. He deplored the fact that the Committee had felt that on his previous appearance he was trying to fence or to defend his subordinates.

Changing from a general discussion of his attitude and aims, Secretary Baker first took up the statements which Senator Chamberlain had made in regard to the neglect of the sick in the army hospitals. He pointed out instances where officers accused of neglecting their patients had been severely punished, and quoted a letter which he himself had written, in which he had returned for reconsideration the findings of a court martial because he did not think that the sentence of the offender to mere dismissal was severe enough. He quoted a long and interesting letter from Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart, the writer who has visited many of the camps for the "Saturday Evening Post," and who herself has a son in the service. Mrs. Rinehart said:

> There are conditions to be remedied. . . . The failure of supplies has been a serious matter. There are not enough women nurses. The quarters of both nurses and doctors must be enlarged in many cases. . . .
>
> Of cruelty and indifference I have found nothing. On the contrary, I have found the medical staffs of the hospitals both efficient and humane. . . . The best specialists of the country have placed themselves at the disposal of the army medical department, and ninety-nine out of one hundred men are receiving better care than they could afford under the best circumstances to receive at home.

Secretary Baker declares that the Surgeon-General had the unqualified support of every officer in the War Department from the Secretary down.

Following his discussion of the situation in the hospitals, Secretary Baker took up the question of the small arms deficiency. He pointed out that General Pershing himself had been present at the conference which decided on the adoption of the modified Enfield. This decision and the further decision to make the new rifles interchangeable as to most of their parts caused the delay in the equipment of our soldiers. He stated that General Wood urged the advisability of calling out a larger army than the Government was at that time prepared to equip. He did not state that the men in General Wood's camp were fitted out with warm overcoats, even though General Wood had to purchase these overcoats practically on his own responsibility.

Secretary Baker, in discussing the machine gun question, retold the now familiar story of the War Department's decision to use only a light and a heavy machine gun; the Lewis gun, being a medium-weight gun, was not considered for the standard equipment of our troops. He said that a test made by the navy in April proved that the Lewis gun had been perfected for the use of American ammunition, and that large orders for Lewis guns had now been given. As the Lewis gun was originally designed for American ammunition, and had to be modified for the use of English ammunition, this statement does not carry much weight. The present situation of the Lewis gun controversy is fully and authoritatively described by Dr. Odell elsewhere in this issue. Secretary Baker's statements as to the number of machine guns in our several camps drew forth many questions from the listening Senators.

Secretary Baker quoted French authorities to prove that our dependence on France for our heavy artillery had not handicapped the French military machine. He stated that it was the conclusion of the conference in France which Mr. House attended that Great Britain and France now had a surplus of ordnance material.

On the clothing situation Secretary Baker said: "The reports I have now are, and the reports for some time have been, that the quantity of woolen underwear in the camps is adequate. . . . For some weeks now we have had an adequate supply of overcoats." Secretary Baker seemed to be of the opinion that there is no such shortage of any garments now as would interfere with the health of the men.

A discussion of these questions occupied all of the morning session of the Committee before which Secretary Baker was appearing, and in the afternoon Secretary Baker continued his defense with a discussion of the camp sites, the epidemic diseases, the hospitals, and the general military policy of the country. Secretary Baker's description of the situation with regard to hospitals differed widely from that given by General Gorgas. It is hard to reconcile Secretary Baker's understanding of the situation with General Gorgas's blunt testimony before the same Committee.

Secretary Baker finished his testimony on January 27 with a description of the difficulties confronting this country in its endeavor to send an expeditionary force to France, and stated that early in 1918 we shall have half a million men in France, and that we now have many more than one hundred thousand. Before the end of 1918 it is hoped that we shall have in France 1,500,000 men. Secretary Baker concluded his remarks with the following statement:

> There will be no division of counsel. There will be all the criticism there ought to be on shortcomings and failure; there will be, so far as the War Department is concerned, a continuing effort at self-improvement and hospitality towards every suggestion for improvement that can come from the outside.

All of which sounds very hopeful, but somehow one finishes the reading of Mr. Baker's testimony with the feeling that he has avoided the one essential question which the country desires to have answered: Is the War Department organized on a sound basis? In an able article in the "New Republic" Mr. William Hard sums up the demand of the Nation in the following words:

> Ever since the beginning of the war we have been trying to get things done by putting people over other people whom they have no power to compel. We did it in the committees of the Advisory Commission. We did it in the General Munitions Board. We did it in the War Industries Board. And we reached a failure every time. And now Mr. Baker is doing it all over again in the Directorship of Purchases and is calling it reform. It is not reform. It is a repetition of a failure already several times repeated.
>
> The gentlemen of the Senate might well say to Mr. Baker:
>
> "If we ask you to resign or reorganize, we mean *really* reorganize. We do not mean give us a phantom of civilian-headed control in the War Industries Board. We do not mean give us a phantom of single-headed control in the directorship of purchases. Those controls are not controls, and we know that they

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are not controls, and you know that they are not controls. The only control worth talking about is executive control, control with power to hire and fire and compel. We want that kind of control, and we want it lodged in one man, and we want that one man a civilian. That system, that one-civilian-executive system, has worked. Your successive systems have not worked. Stop pretending to change. Change!"

And this is the demand which Mr. Baker has as yet failed to meet.

STAKING AMERICAN LIVES ON A MACHINE GUN!

BY JOSEPH H. ODELL

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OUTLOOK

THE American people are desperately interested in machine guns—those almost devilish devices which spray death like dew upon armies. Statistics are dull! But not when those statistics are the dreaded figures of the casualty lists. In this war *ninety per cent* of all casualties in battle are caused by machine-gun and artillery fire, and at least *sixty per cent of this ninety per cent* are the result of machine-gun fire.

In April, 1917, our army had approximately 900 machine guns firing American ammunition. The great majority of these guns were of the Benét-Mercier type, which had been found ineffective in the hands of the troops and had been officially withdrawn from service some months previously. Among them also were a number of the heavier Maxim and Vickers water-cooled type, some of which had been in service many years. In addition, the army had 353 Lewis guns of the British model firing British ammunition, which had been purchased during the Mexican trouble the previous summer when the Benét-Mercier guns had failed to function.

In April, 1917, the Lewis gun, invented by an American army officer, was in daily use on practically every battlefield in Europe—to the number of 60,000 guns or more. Whatsoever victories came to British, French, or Italian arms came largely because this American gun spat death along more than a thousand miles of trenches. No one, to my knowledge, has yet produced a British, French, or Italian commissioned or non-commissioned officer or enlisted man who has faced the onslaught of the Teutonic armies who has anything but praise for the Lewis gun. If there is any valid testimony against the terrific effectiveness of this weapon upon the actual fighting field, it has not yet found its way into the court of public opinion. All the evidence I have seen is enthusiastically positive.

In April, 1917, the Savage Arms Company, of Utica, New York, was manufacturing and delivering to the British Government 80 Lewis guns per day, or 2,000 per month. If the Savage Arms Company had been producing machine guns for our own Army at that rate, on the British model, we should now have 18,000 in the hands of our men at the front. This would be fighting equipment for 400,000 men.

It has been objected officially that the Lewis gun in April, 1917, was adapted to British ammunition. This is true; but the Germans killed by British ammunition fired from an American gun are still dead, and the British soldiers saved from defeat and death by British ammunition fired from an American gun are still alive—very much alive. And, unless logic has utterly failed me, we can win the war only by killing Germans. Americans want to win the war, they expect to win the war, and it would be quite as satisfactory to them to win the war by shooting British ammunition from an American gun as to win the war by shooting French ammunition from a borrowed French gun—the gun we shall have to use if the scrap envelops us within the next six months or so.

If the War Department had insisted, in April, 1917, upon the Savage Arms Company making the Lewis gun adapted to American ammunition—which the Lewis gun was originally designed to shoot—the Savage Arms Company could have made the necessary changes in model in about three months, and then could have turned out the Lewis gun at the rate of 100 per day, which would have equipped our Army by now with at least 17,500 guns. And, under speeding-up pressure and with the same encouragement and aid given to the Savage Arms Company as the Government has given to other concerns making machine guns, the capacity could have been increased by now to at least 200 per day, or 5,000 per month.

Instead of following this obvious line, instead of accepting the most deadly machine gun now in the hands of our allies, what did the War Department do in April, 1917? It decided to wait for the report of a machine gun board on tests of machine guns to be made the following month. One clear month lost! A month! The German army had raped and ravished and ruined Belgium in a month! And then, after the precious month had gone, notwithstanding the favorable report made upon the Lewis gun—which had fired American ammunition in the tests—it was decided to equip our National Army exclusively with a new and untried type of machine gun—the Browning—only one single complete sample of that new gun being then in existence. The result? In January, 1918, nine months after America became officially involved in the war, there are now just nine Browning hand-made guns in existence for the equipment of the thirty-two divisions which Mr. Baker has testified are ready to go to France. Nine months! Nine guns! One gun per month, and a million and a half men under the Stars and Stripes, with hearts aflame to save democracy from the fangs of autocracy! Nine Browning guns when there might have been 17,500 Lewis guns—the guns which beat back the Huns at Loos, Ypres, Neuve Chapelle, Cambrai, and along the Somme, the guns which cleared the desert from Kut to Bagdad, and the guns which broke the hold of the Turk upon the environs of Jerusalem! Nine Browning guns which have never seen actual fire service, when there might have been 17,500 of the Lewis guns which have saved civilization upon a score of bloody battlefields in three continents! Nine Browning guns, which have already cost the Government, according to the testimony of General Crozier, $1,250,000 as a lump royalty to the inventor, Browning, when there might have been 17,500 Lewis guns upon which the inventor, Colonel Lewis, has patriotically offered to turn over all his royalties to the United States Government!

Is there not something radically and profoundly wrong in the situation? The Government was reluctant concerning the Lewis gun but was manifestly hasty in making contracts and payments for the Browning gun—the gun of the one sample, the gun that managed to multiply itself by nine in nine of the most fearful and fateful months of human history. Not only did the Government pay Browning $1,250,000 for his royalty rights, but the Government also paid the Colt Patent Firearms Company, of Hartford, Connecticut, $1,000,000 for its share of the Browning royalty rights. According to General Crozier's testimony before the Senate Military Committee, these payments were approved by the Secretary of War and the Chief of Ordnance even before patents had been issued on the Browning gun.

Notwithstanding the official rejection of the Hotchkiss gun (the Benét-Mercier) after thorough trial by our troops in the field, these same troops are now being armed with these same Hotchkiss guns in France. For the American Benét-Mercier gun is practically the same weapon as the French Hotchkiss, which we are now borrowing from the French Government to arm our Regular and National Guard troops already in France.

There is a very pertinent and perhaps prophetic parallel between the adoption of the Benét-Mercier gun and the adoption of the Browning gun. The Benét-Mercier machine gun was adopted, after tests, in 1908. Those tests, however, were armory tests, but in no sense service-fired tests. That is, according to General Crozier's report as Chief of Ordnance for the year ending June 30, 1909 (page 39), the Benét-Mercier gun was formally adopted after tests at Springfield Armory and the School of Musketry. But how did the Benét-Mercier machine gun act in its first test of war? This real test—the

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only test which is worth consideration—did not occur until our Mexican border trouble in 1916, eight years after its adoption as our service weapon. The Benét-Mercier gun at that time failed utterly, and, thank God, our American boys were up against Villa and not Hindenburg! And then, in spite of the armory tests and in spite of the fact that the gun bore the name of and probably carried royalties to Mr. A. V. Benét, the son of a former Chief of Ordnance of the United States, it had to be withdrawn from service. Curiously, it is reported that Mr. Benét, whose gun was rejected after the Villa raid, is the managing director of the Hotchkiss Company in France. It is the duty of Secretary Baker to give the country fully, frankly, and without reserve all the facts concerning the machine gun situation. This he has not done at this writing.

The Browning machine gun has had armory tests, too. As a weapon of war it has met the same standard as that met by the Benét-Mercier gun, which so disastrously failed us on the Mexican border. But after we have been fooled and punished for adopting one gun on armory tests alone, by what canon of reason or rule of logic should we commit ourselves to another machine gun which has had nothing but armory tests? Must experience teach every one in the world except our Ordnance Department? Here is the solemn, awful, final fact: The Browning gun has not sprayed lead on an advancing foe. It is as innocent of experience as a new-born babe, and our Government has petted that innocency to the tune of $2,250,000 already. The Browning gun is an adventure in sublime theory and sweet credulity. When it has come to years, come to maturity through experience, it may be all right and a giant in might; but we are going to stake a million or more American lives on the possibility. What do the parents, wives, brothers, sisters, and sweethearts think of the speculation?

This is the first time in the history of the world that a great Power, called to exert its utmost of resources for its own material and spiritual preservation, has decided, in the midst of the struggle, to arm its men with a weapon which has not had actual field tests in the hands of soldiers.

New York City, January 29, 1918.

A PLEA FOR A WAR CABINET

BY AN AMERICAN JOURNALIST

A YEAR ago Germany began open warfare upon the United States. Her announcement of practically unrestricted, ruthless submarine piracy was equivalent to a declaration of war. Our own declaration of war on April 6 was simply and explicitly only the official recognition of the state of war that Germany had already instituted. So far as open hostilities constitute war, then, Germany has been since February 1 at war with the United States for a full year.

In that time what has Germany done to us?

She has sunk our ships.

She has continued to kill our citizens.

She has, through spies, blown up munition works and destroyed vast stores.

And what have we done to Germany?

Beyond what our destroyers have done to help the British navy in hunting down German submarines, practically nothing.

When we went into the war, great things were expected of us by those who had been fighting the Huns. Our strength was needed.

It is true that we were unready and had to take time to prepare. Fortunately, we have been meanwhile safeguarded by the armies and navies of our allies (or "associates," as President Wilson calls them; our "guardians" or "protectors" they perhaps had better be called). We have been allowed by circumstances twelve months in which to prepare.

In that time we have raised, partly by volunteering, partly by draft, an army of approximately a million and a half men. In the same period Great Britain enlisted (wholly by volunteering) two millions.

We have now in France an unknown number of men, some of whom are trained, but none of whom are fighting; but not a single division of them is fully equipped except as we have drawn upon the none too adequate supplies of our "guardians" and "protectors." In the same period England had not only put into France and equipped enough men to start an offensive in September, 1915, at Loos, with a then unprecedented artillery fire, but had sent supplies to her other armies.

We have in twelve months' time no heavy artillery and certainly no great quantities of high explosives, and virtually no machine guns—even for training purposes. In the same period England not only had produced enough artillery and ammunition to protect miles of trenches, but also supplied her troops with rifles and machine guns.

Those who wish to follow the parallel further can do so by reading what the military expert of the New York "Times" had to say on Sunday, January 27.

Slow old England—is that what we have called her? What, then, shall we say of our own country?

Why are we thus behindhand?

Because, it is said, we entered the war unprepared. True. But so did England. Practically as unprepared as we. In some respects much more unprepared.

Because, it is said, there are incompetents in official position. True. They ought to go. Unfortunately some are kept in their place virtually by law, and others by the unwillingness of the President or other high officers of the Government to make certain needed removals. But the United States has no monopoly on incompetents. There have been incompetents in England, in France, in Germany. There is no reason to believe that there has been any larger proportion in the United States.

Neither our unpreparedness nor our incompetents in office can furnish sufficient explanation for our delay, for the breaking down of our military establishment; for in neither respect are we peculiar.

There is, however, one respect in which we *are* peculiar.

Every other country—even rigid, autocratic Germany—has found that its governmental machinery has had to be altered, refitted, in some respects redesigned, while we have been trying to do our war work with the same machinery we had in time of peace.

And it simply won't work.

In peace there are a great many unrelated things to be done, but no one thing to which the whole power of the Government must be directed. So the Agricultural Department and the Shipping Board and the War Department can each do its work under a separate head without confusion. But when food has to be raised and shipped abroad, for the use of our allies and our soldiers, these three limbs of the Government have got to act from one common impulse, or else there is delay.

Our Government now has just one big supreme task—war.

It ought to have one piece (not a dozen pieces) of machinery to devote to that one task.

That is what the War Cabinet of the Chamberlain Bill is designed to provide.

It would be the common nerve center for the whole body.

It would select from among all the things that each department of the Government has to do the things that have to be done *together* and see that they were done together.

It would take the ideas of the brain (which is the President), translate them into directions for action (as a central nerve center does), and then convey them to the various nerve centers (that is to say, to the heads of departments) for common and related action.

We should not then have one nerve center sending anchors in haste for ships for which another nerve center has not even ordered the keels laid.

We should not have the railways congested because half a

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dozen or a dozen departments had given orders, each independently designating a different class of freight to have precedence over each of the other classes of freight.

We should still have incompetents in office, doubtless; but there would be a chance that their incompetence might be discovered and corrected. We should still see mistakes made, but they would not be the mistakes of mere helplessness.

At present the only one that can order this unity is the President, and he simply cannot make all these decisions and follow them up.

Not even the Kaiser, autocrat though he is, does that. He has his Chancellor and his Staff who *advise* him, but command *others*.

Every railway company has not only a president, but also a chairman of its board of directors.

Every newspaper has not only an editor-in-chief, who determines its policy, but also a business manager.

Every constitutional monarchy has not only its king, but also its prime minister, and England has, in addition, a war cabinet or council.

Our scattered, heterogeneous system was well enough for the scattered, heterogeneous tasks of peace. But—

We must organize for war.

If we do not, we shall not win. We may force a deadlock, but we cannot win.

It has been objected that a super-Cabinet was not needed in the Civil War. That is not true. It was needed; but we managed without it. We lost thousands of men and months of peace because we lacked such a war cabinet.

But the other side lacked it too.

We fought an amateur war; but the other side were amateurs too.

Now we are not up against amateurs; we are up against professionals. Some of our people—some of our officials—do not seem to realize that. Belgium does. France does. Even England does. Some day we shall realize that; but so long as we talk in terms of our Civil War experience we show that we don't yet realize that our enemy is the Hun.

It is objected that a War Cabinet would deprive the President of some of his Constitutional powers. When Congress established the various executive departments, it did not *deprive* the President of any executive power. It provided him with agents through whom to exercise his power. Without such agents the President's power is not a real, but only a latent, power. The thing that makes it real is the agency through which it can be exercised. The President's power has been enormously increased by the creation of executive officers. The more efficient the executive machine is, the greater is the President's power. The creation of a War Cabinet, so far from depriving the President of power, would give him power which he cannot possibly exercise now.

It is objected that this would make the machine more complicated. Even if that were so it would not be an objection. A modern printing-press is very complicated, but it turns out newspapers as a simple hand-press could not do. As a matter of fact, though the bill creating a War Cabinet would add a new part to the machine, it would simplify its workings. It is simpler for one man or committee to give orders than for a dozen different men and committees to give conflicting orders. The more complicated a machine is, the more it needs a "governor," a "self-starter," a "fly-wheel," or whatever else is necessary to make it go and keep it going steadily. A machine that lacks an essential part is not really made more complicated by having that essential part added.

It is objected that the War Cabinet would be unconstitutional. It would have the same Constitutional status as any other department of the Government—no more, no less. It would be created under the same Constitutional provisions under which the Department of State, the Department of Labor, and every other department has been created.

It has been objected that the creation of the War Cabinet would affront the *amour propre* of present Cabinet members. It is hardly conceivable that any man who is serving his country in the time of her peril would allow his personal dignity to weigh for a moment against his country's safety. He might feel that a War Cabinet might not serve a good purpose, and therefore resign in protest; but if he resigned out of a sense of personal affront his resignation would be good riddance.

Sir Eric Geddes does not object to serving as civilian head of the navy under the British War Council. Josephus Daniels, Franklin K. Lane, and William G. McAdoo could with entire self-respect follow Sir Eric's example.

It is objected that the President might not use the War Cabinet even if it were created. It is hard to answer that argument without seeming to accept the premise on which it is based. No President would think of withstanding or ignoring the expressed will of a hundred million people solemnly incorporated in a law of the land. The suggestion that he would do so is not one that any defender of the President would naturally make. There are provisions in the Constitution for meeting such an exigency. With such a man in the Presidency as Woodrow Wilson such an exigency cannot be regarded as within the range of the possible.

It has been objected that a War Cabinet has been rendered unnecessary by the selection of Mr. Stettinius as a general purchasing agent of the Government. This objection is based on a misconception of the problem—the terribly grave problem—before the country. It is not merely a question of ordering and buying munitions—that is a big problem, but it is only one part of the incalculably bigger problem of *organizing for war*. The thing we have got to do is turn the whole power of the country against Germany. We have got to build for the President a central station which for that purpose can draw on every power the Government possesses.

It is objected, finally, that Congress is not likely to pass, certainly not over a Presidential veto, the bill for the War Cabinet, and that therefore it is useless to advocate it. If that argument were always accepted as decisive, there would be very little essential progress made. Those who concede defeat in advance never win victories. As a matter of fact, public opinion has only to be emphatic in demanding that the Government organize for war, and Congress will provide the law and the President will sign it. The real rulers of the United States are still the American people.

There may be something better than a War Cabinet to create as a central power station of the war machine. It might be better to create a Prime Minister—a sort of super-Cabinet officer. It might be better to provide him with associates and assistants, subordinates rather than colleagues, who would act as his staff in drafting his plans and conveying his directions to other departments, while he in turn would be responsible solely to the President for speeding up and directing the war machine, leaving the President free for determining general policies and marking out in broad lines the war plans of the Nation. It might be better to create such a Prime Minister as the President's chief war aid than to create a War Cabinet. And some other plan might conceivably be devised. But the country cannot wait indefinitely. The War Cabinet plan is before the country. No alternative plan has been proposed. It is that or nothing. And "nothing" means continued disorganization, delay, and failure.

How much longer are we going to lecture Europe about what *ought* to be done and remain dependent upon England and France for protection against the barbarous Germans? How much longer are we to remain under the guardianship of the nations we profess to be rescuing? When do we propose to pull ourselves together and organize for the business of war?

Some day, when our real casualty returns begin to come in, the American people will ask of their servants an accounting. They will brush aside those who merely obstruct the reorganization of our Government for war and will insist that what is now *proposed* be in some form *done*.

Over Gallipoli England has had to write "Too Late."

Over Salonika France has had to write "Too Late."

Over the Isonzo Italy has had to write "Too Late."

What is ahead of us this summer we do not know; but if we fail now to make some such radical reorganization of our Government for war purposes, we may find that those words "Too Late" will have to be inscribed by America over some ghastly defeat where but for our failure there might have been written "Victory."

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SHALL WE HAVE A COALITION CABINET?

BY HENRY WILSON BRIDGES

IN the dark days of a National crisis one need not be a student or professor of political science and jurisprudence to read the valuable lessons held for us in similar crises in our country's history.

At the close of those years between the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown and the adoption of the Federal Constitution, which John Fiske so aptly termed "the critical period of American history," Washington was called from Mount Vernon to launch the grand experiment. That he fully appreciated the nature of his task is shown by his own words. "The establishment of our new Government," he said, "seemed to be the last great experiment for promoting human happiness by a reasonable compact in civil society. It was to be, in the first instance, in a considerable degree, a government of accommodation as well as a government of laws. Much was to be done by prudence, much by conciliation, much by firmness. Few who are not philosophical spectators can realize the difficult and delicate part which a man in my situation had to act. All see, and most admire, the glare which hovers round the external happiness of elevated office. To me there is nothing in it beyond the luster which may be reflected from its connection with a power of promoting human felicity. In our progress toward political happiness my station is new, and, if I may use the expression, I walk on untrodden ground. There is scarcely an action the motive of which may not be subject to a double interpretation. There is scarcely any part of my conduct which may not hereafter be drawn into precedent."

At this time, of course, there were no political parties as we are familiar with them, but the germs were there. The bitter contest waged over the adoption of the Constitution presaged that which shortly occurred, and which has been the peculiar characteristic of all governments having their foundations laid in English institutions—namely, the division into two great opposing parties.

As organized by the first Congress, the Cabinet consisted of only four members, the heads respectively of the State, Treasury, War (including Navy), and Legal Departments. As Attorney-General Washington chose Edmund Randolph, of Virginia, a man who, although a member of the Constitutional Convention, had refused to sign the Constitution, and had only at a late date and with great reluctance been brought to its support.

For Secretary of War he retained Henry Knox, a major-general in the late war, who had administered the office satisfactorily under the old Confederation.

As Secretary of the Treasury he chose Alexander Hamilton, a pre-eminent genius and close friend, notwithstanding he had been subjected to most trying examples of that young man's fits of temper. But the most revealing selection of all was his choice of Thomas Jefferson to head his Cabinet. Jefferson and Washington had certainly never been close personal friends. The President's only authentic estimate of the new Secretary previous to his selection is contained in his letter to Robert Livingston of January 8, 1783, when he wrote: "*What office is Mr. Jefferson appointed to that he has, you say, lately accepted? If it is that of Commissioner of Peace, I hope he will arrive too late to have any hand in it.*" (Lodge's "Washington," Vol. II, p. 68.) Although Lodge's cast of mind is one hardly apt to do Jefferson justice, it is probable that he is right when he says, "The truth was that the two men were radically different, and never could have been sympathetic." What, then, was it that caused this selection? Undoubtedly Washington's views must have greatly changed since the letter of 1783 was written. But the answer lies much deeper than that. For one thing, Jefferson had been absent from the country during the period of the heated controversy over the Constitution, and for that very reason brought to the council board, if not a clearer, at least a more unprejudiced vision. He was also even then the idol of the democratic masses, who are so prone to bow to the so-called sages and philosophers, especially when those sages observe the niceties of backwoods courtesy and are prone to stroke them the right way. He brought a potent element of popular strength to the untried Government, which needed above all else the support of the mass of the common people. It goes without saying that the object Washington had in view in the appointment of Jefferson was the good of the country at large, and that, no matter what his personal feelings were then or afterwards became, he never allowed them to stand in the way of his object. Not even the abusive outpourings of a Philip Freneau, a clerk in Jefferson's Department, which cut him to the quick, could alter this attitude.

We see these two, Jefferson and Hamilton, the able, brilliant, but bitterly antagonistic leaders, the one of the Democratic, the other of the Federalist party, with the latter of which Washington was in entire sympathy, held by the great chieftain through four years of strife and wrangle at opposite sides of his council board. Was it not to the country's best interests that this was so? The verdict of history is that never, not even in the darkest days of the Revolution, did the flame of Washington's patriotism shine with a higher, a purer light.

Let us now turn to the even gloomier days of 1860. No need to enter into the bitter controversies of that struggle, the scars of which are barely yet erased; but let us look for a moment at how Lincoln faced the issues.

On what props did he lean for support? To whom did he turn at that dark hour for advice and counsel?

Since the days of Washington the Cabinet had grown to number seven members. The President's selection of Cabinet members was far from pleasing to the members of his own party. The comments were partisan and bitter. Thaddeus Stevens said that "it [the Cabinet] consisted of a group of rivals, a stump speaker from Indiana and two representatives of the Blair family."

When it was pointed out to the President that there were four former Democrats and only three Whigs, he dryly remarked that he supposed he himself might be counted to lend some weight on the Whig side. It is well known that for the five months between the election and the inauguration the President bent every effort to obtain the services of some Southerner of standing and ability, but without avail. Lincoln's relations with the several members of his Cabinet constitute no small part of that record of high devotion which is the great heritage of the American people. It need not be repeated here; but mark how closely his relations with Seward and Chase parallel those of Washington with Jefferson and Hamilton. It is the situation in the War Department, however, that here and now carries a lesson and a portent big with warning. When matters had got into a state so chaotic that Cameron himself recognized the necessity for change, where did Lincoln go for his successor? Where but to the Cabinet of his predecessor? At that time he called to his counsel Edwin M. Stanton, of Pennsylvania, who had succeeded Jeremiah S. Black as Attorney-General in Buchanan's Cabinet. His efficiency and undoubted loyalty during the closing days of that spineless Administration had impressed the sound sense of the country. His selection by Lincoln for the position of Secretary of War was astounding. Stanton was not only a Democrat, but an extremely partisan one. His opposition to Lincoln in the election had been open and violent; his expressions concerning him bitter in spirit and insulting in form. Moreover, he had treated Lincoln with great heartlessness and open rudeness on an occasion which Lincoln, the older man of the two, had at that time considered the greatest chance of his whole life. This occurred in the case of McCormick against Manney. This, a patent case of great importance, appeared for trial in Cincinnati. It was heard before Judges McLean and Drummond. Lincoln, after weeks of laborious preparation, was not only relegated to obscurity, but he had overheard Stanton's remark, "Where did that long-armed creature come from, and what can he expect to do in this case?"

Yet Lincoln chose him. But that was Lincoln.

All this might be written in a primer of history. The lesson is so plain that he who runs may read.

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WHOSE PRISONER?

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF ARNOLD ADAIR

I—THE SWISS SPY FOUND, AND ARNOLD LOST!

BY LAURENCE LA TOURETTE DRIGGS

JEAN DUPONT, able-bodied mechanic of the Thirty ——th Flying Corps, dropped his tools and lit a cigarette. The strain of waiting was becoming too great. Apprehensions that he feared to face were making him too nervous to work. All day he had felt that something was wrong. M. Arnold Adair, his lieutenant, had left the airdrome at daybreak this morning with the squadron. All but four of the fourteen had returned before noon. Three of these four had visited the Bar-le-Duc airdrome, and had gone aloft again from there, after telephoning home headquarters that they were O. K. Only one was still out. That was Adair. His Lieutenant Adair! It was now nearing six o'clock of a late September day. His lieutenant had not come home.

The anxious mechanic left the workshop and entered the hangar. Lieutenant Arrowdale was there, recounting his day's adventures to several of the officers. Their admiring mechanics were standing at hand, questioning the officers and offering humorous interruptions with the slangy freedom that characterizes this extraordinary intercourse between fighting pilots and their helpers.

"Arnold got a Boche early this morning," Lieutenant Arrowdale was saying. "David Green and I split the air trying to get the other fellow, but he was too slick for us. Funny, but I don't know whether Arnold dropped the Fokker inside our lines or not. It was so foggy, y' remember, and we were cutting every kind of didoes back and forth over the lines. We couldn't tell which side of the trenches we were on. Arnold got the Hun's rudder out of whack. The Fritz was falling out of control, and Arnold was sailing above him when I left."

"And you didn't see him again, m'sieu?" inquired Jean, entering the group.

Lieutenant Arrowdale shook his head soberly. "No, Jean. I left your patron with his crippled Heinie, and I beat it after the other Boche. Arnold *got* his man. I know that, and nobody else was around. Now where did the old boy go?"

Jean slowly turned his gaze out of the open door to the north. The talking ceased, and by common consent all the men moved towards the door and passed out onto the field in silence.

There was yet an hour before darkness. Several other pilots were still out. But they had all been in at least once since the early morning expedition—all except Arnold Adair!

"Listen!" said Brownie, Arnold's grimy little helper, cocking an ear upward. A faint humming was heard far up to the northward. Before many seconds the lynx-eyed mechanic had discovered the homing airman, a tiny speck no larger than a gnat up against a white billowy cloud ceiling.

"There he comes—but it isn't Arnold," remarked Brownie, pointing upwards. Captain Pieron searched the direction indicated with his glasses.

"No, it's David Green," said the captain, lowering his glasses and turning to Arnold's junior mechanic. "But how did you know it wasn't Arnold?"

"Engine hum, sir," returned Brownie, indifferently, abandoning the homing airplane and looking away again into the distant skies.

These loyal and devoted friends of their officers, the humble aviation mechanics attached to the fighting squadrons, carry far more responsibility on their shoulders than is apparent to the casual visitor. Fidelity to their tasks is naturally to be found in these carefully selected airplane experts. They live, eat, sleep, and dream with their airplanes. Every nut and wire, every thread of the fabric on their respective machines, is dear to them; every minutest defect receives instant attention; and, like the retainers of olden days, each labors solely to make his chief more proficient than his rivals. He is responsible to him alone; he works for him alone.

Gradually, as pride in his officer's proved prowess as an air fighter merges into reciprocal friendship, the mechanic assumes a jealous and somewhat paternal care over the flying pilot as well as over the machine. The mechanic's fortunes and ambitions are in his officer's keeping. But the officer's life itself depends upon the eternal vigilance and loyalty of his helper.

Far away in the distance the setting sun is now hanging glorious colors on the cloud banks over the Vosges. The quiet breeze of evening is blowing softly over the exhausted land; the dazzling glow of the sunset paints a wonderful setting for this charming landscape. But it glows on, unheeded by the unseeing eyes of the comrades and friends of Arnold Adair.

In dead silence they turn and watch David Green run down a graceful letter S as he circles his machine smoothly to the near-by runway. Starting his motor again, he lurches and bounds forward by jerks until finally, cutting off his spark, his dainty Nieuport comes to rest with lagging propeller, a scant ten feet from the standing group.

Throwing both legs over the side of his cockpit, David took off his flying-helmet and ran his fingers through his hair. The men on the grass beside him had turned away, and were again gazing impotently off into the mocking sunset.

Jumping down from his seat, David motioned to his mechanics to run in his machine. Joining the group, he silently unbuttoned his leather jacket and took it off. He dropped his coat, helmet, and goggles on the grass, then, thrusting his hands deep into his breeches pockets, leveled his gaze likewise on the distant aerial highways to the north.

"Is it—Arnold?" finally asked David, miserable fear choking his voice as he dropped his eyes swiftly to the others. Without answering aloud, several nodded their heads tensely.

"Sail ho!" cried Captain Pieron suddenly, dropping his glasses. "Up there—just coming into that blue sky. See him? I can hear him now!"

"No, that's Berryman," said David. "We were coming in together."

The tiny speck drew nearer and nearer. Berryman's two alert mechanics walked onto the field and advanced watchfully until a moment later Malcolm Berryman dropped neatly out of the sky beside them.

"Oh, but didn't I flop a choice one over on a big Boche just now!" laughed Berryman heartily, as he approached the group. "And you would never guess the prize I bagged," he went on, with ill-concealed excitement.

"What is it?" inquired Captain Pieron, interestedly. The whole field of waiting officers and mechanics gathered around Malcolm with sudden relief of tension. He must have good news of Arnold.

"I was coming in back of David there," began Berryman, "when I thought I would drop down and take a look at a big bus of ours that I saw flying very low over our ammunition camps. It was painted up with bright French colors and was hugging the ground for dear life.

"I let David go on home, and a moment later I was down alongside the observer and gave him a hail. The pilot was busy photographing. They were a good three miles inside our lines and looked as if they were taking photographs of the camouflaged stacks of munitions over the hill by the railway slip. 'Photographs so late in the evening!' thought I. 'What does it mean, anyway?'

"They were less than a thousand feet up when I slid around them. The pilot was the busy man of the two, while the fellow in front just looked at me. I thought I had seen him before, but I didn't quite recognize him until he suddenly stuck up his

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two fists, which were *handcuffed together*, and pushed off his goggles and helmet. Who do you think it was?"

"The Kaiser!" suggested Brownie, with a burst of impudent wit.

"Moses in the bulrushes," volunteered Arrowdale, impatiently. "But get on with your dream. Who was it in the handcuffs, Mr. Bones?"

"Old man Blau! The Swiss spy[1] that has been with us all summer, and that Arnold Adair thought he was getting out of the Neufchâtel creek last week," exclaimed Malcolm, dramatically.

A look of incredulity swept over the circle, then twenty questions volleyed forth simultaneously.

Finally Captain Pieron raised his hand and quieted the clamor and inquired:

"Where did they go, Malcolm? What did you do?"

"Oh, I just naturally bagged them both," replied Malcolm, grinning modestly. "But let me tell you what happened. Old Blau recognized me from my mark on my machine," he continued. "Until he jumped up and waved and yelled I had no idea that anything was wrong. But as soon as he busted loose I saw the fellow behind shove a pistol into Blau's back, and then the whole show was clear to me. It didn't take me a second to get a bead on the pilot with my Lewis gun. I let go a few bullets, and then I saw the Hun suddenly come to his senses. He looked at me as I circled around him, and as I threatened him the second time he dropped his pistol and put up his hands. I waved him to come down—and down we both dropped side by side on the same field. I covered them with my gun until they both got out and stood half-way between our two machines. Then I climbed out and Blau and I searched the Hun and took his pistol."

"But what was Blau doing there?" demanded a voice. "And how did you know the pilot was a Boche?" questioned another. "Where did he get one of our machines?" asked a third.

"One at a time now, kind friends, and we will get on faster," returned Berryman, oratorically.

"I was sure something was up as soon as I recognized the Swiss," he went on. "As soon as we landed Blau told me that he had come over in the airplane to direct the foxy Boche over our hidden ammunition dumps. They had captured Blau the day after Arnold missed him, it seems, but he was not suspected because they couldn't get anything incriminating against him. He told them he was a Swiss mechanic in our employ, and he offered to show them all the French ammunition along the Yevre River if they would bring him over in a disguised machine. They fell for it, and with one of our captured Farnams they crossed the trenches late in the afternoon to avoid suspicion. Quite by accident they found our big depot there above Châlons. But Blau wasn't looking for depots, or anything else but a chance to get back in our lines. He intended to set fire to the machine when they were far enough inside our lines. But they didn't trust him altogether, he said, so they had handcuffed him for safety. Shows how easy the Boches are!"

"Very well done, Berryman. I will send your report to the General," said Captain Pieron, warmly. "What did you do with your prisoner?"

"Left him with the nearest artillery detachment, this side of Châlons. They're sending Blau over to headquarters by automobile. Well, I'm hungry!" Berryman ejaculated, with evident satisfaction. "Let's go on up to the joint. Who are you waiting for? Anybody out?"

At this sudden reference to the melancholy truth which had for a moment been forgotten all eyes turned again anxiously to the darkening skies.

"Arnold is out," answered David Green, soberly, with a single shake of his head. "You lucky old timbertop, Malcolm, you'll get a cross for this stunt!"

"It's no time to think about crosses," answered Berryman, gravely. "Do you know, it's after six o'clock? Hasn't anybody heard from Arnold?"

Several glanced apprehensively at their wrist watches, but none made reply.

"When did he go out, Brownie?" called Berryman to the stoop-shouldered little mechanic.

But Brownie did not answer. Looking down at him, the officers saw the ill-shaped little runt, grimy, greasy, and ragged, standing mournfully lost in the distant sunset. He alone had not listened to Malcolm's story, and now unembarrassed tears were trickling down his drawn cheeks.

An hour passed, and the motionless group still stood sadly looking away into the darkening sky. The last gleams of hope went fading as the scarlet cloud-tips disappeared one by one.

What thoughts came to those daring minds as they watched this glorious sunset dying! What impotent longing to hold back the impending night for even one more hour of hope! What price would not have been passionately paid by any one of the group for the sound of the ravishing whirl of one more homecoming plane!

A bugle call sounded from somewhere across the fields. Out of the growing darkness came the care-free jokes and laughter of the passing poilus. The mute, motionless watchers remained standing like graven images, dejectedly staring into the advancing wall of darkness.

Captain Pieron broke the silence with a voice like doom itself:

"You will report to quarters, gentlemen—immediately. Light the night flares, men."

Picking up their traps, the fearless air fighters of the Thirty——th Escadrille moved off the field in silence. Looking back from the corner of the hangar a few minutes later, with a heart heavy as lead within him, Philip Pieron was barely able to distinguish in the falling night the pathetic outlines of Jean and Brownie, standing, still gazing with unseeing eyes into the vanishing northern sky.

One bright morning in the early spring following, Captain Philip Pieron was deftly breaking off the top of his egg *à la coque* with his spoon, sitting with legs extended under the edge of the garden breakfast table in one of the most charming villa gardens of old Tours, when his servant appeared carrying the tray containing coffee, cup and saucer, and placed them conveniently near his elbow.

"*Voilà, m'sieu!* And the morning journal and your letters. *Une grande lettre*, which is of the military, I place here on top. A very large letter, M'sieu Philip."

"Very good, Jules. I shall attend to it. Great morning, eh, Jules? It is good to be home."

"*Oui, m'sieu.* The very good God brings you safe to us again. But you return, m'sieu?"

"To-morrow, Jules. One day home, and then to Paris. See that my shirts and things are ready."

"I will do them myself m'sieu. You will be going about to-day?"

"No. I shall stay at home by myself to-day. What is the news? Give me the 'Journal.'"

"Little news we hear now, M'sieu Philip. Always we win, but it means nothing at all. It is unbelievable—so many Germans we kill, but more fill their places. How many more must die before they will remove themselves back to their own country, *mon capitaine?*"

"I do not know, Jules. We must simply do our duty and wait it out. Where are my letters?"

"*Voici, m'sieu.* Here is the war letter. It has been opened by the censor. What an impertinence!"

"Hullo, Jules! From the Azore Islands! Who is writing me such a bulky lot from there? Great Jerusalem's sepulchers! Arnold Adair! Impossible! Why, he's dead, Jules! Dead, I tell you! He's been missing since September last. It can't be! . . . But it is! Jules, you know M. Adair. He's been here. He's my dear friend. We have been together since the war began. Look at this signature! There! Read that! Whose name is that?"

With agitated gesture, Philip sprang to his feet and thrust the last closely written sheet under the startled servant's eyes. Snatching it away again, he rapidly scanned the closing paragraphs and sank again into his chair, staring off into space, the outspread sheets of paper lying neglected upon his knee. He saw once more the crimson sunset illuminating the cloud banks over the distant Vosges—the silent group of watchers search-

[1] See "A Bit of Night Work," in The Outlook for December 26, 1917.

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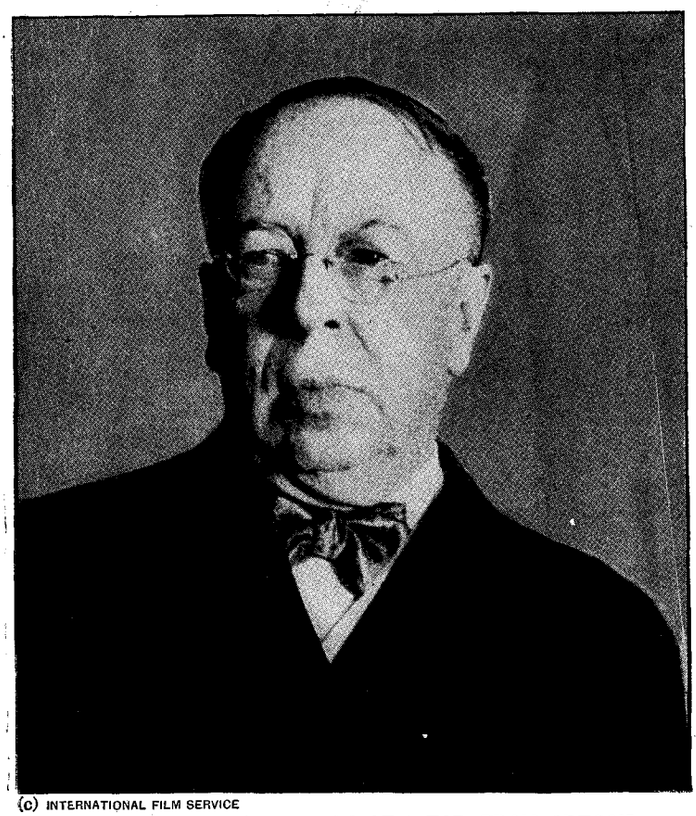
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



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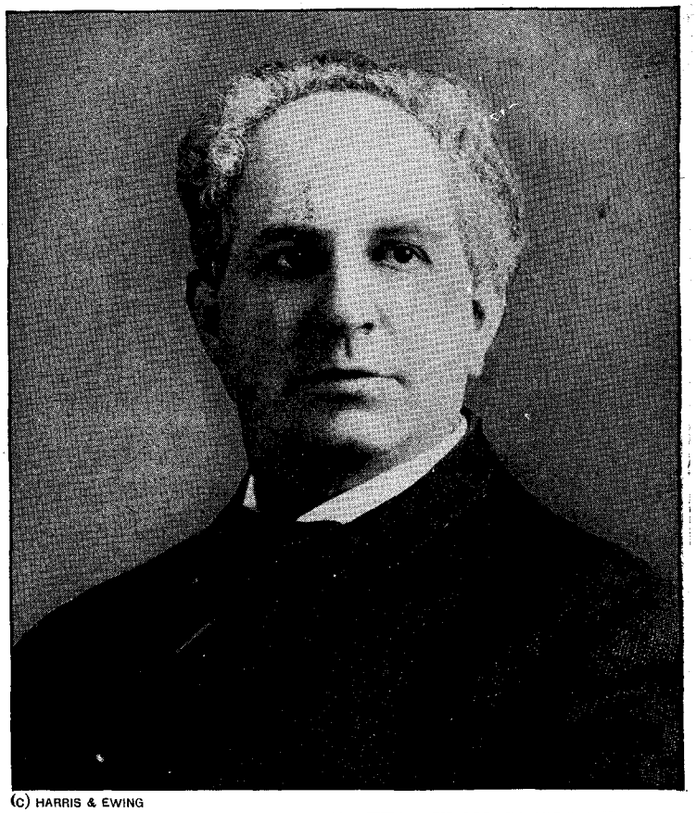
GEORGE E. CHAMBERLAIN, SENATOR FROM OREGON

Senator Chamberlain was born in Natchez, Mississippi, in 1854. He is a Democrat. His criticism of the Democratic Administration's conduct of the war has roused the country



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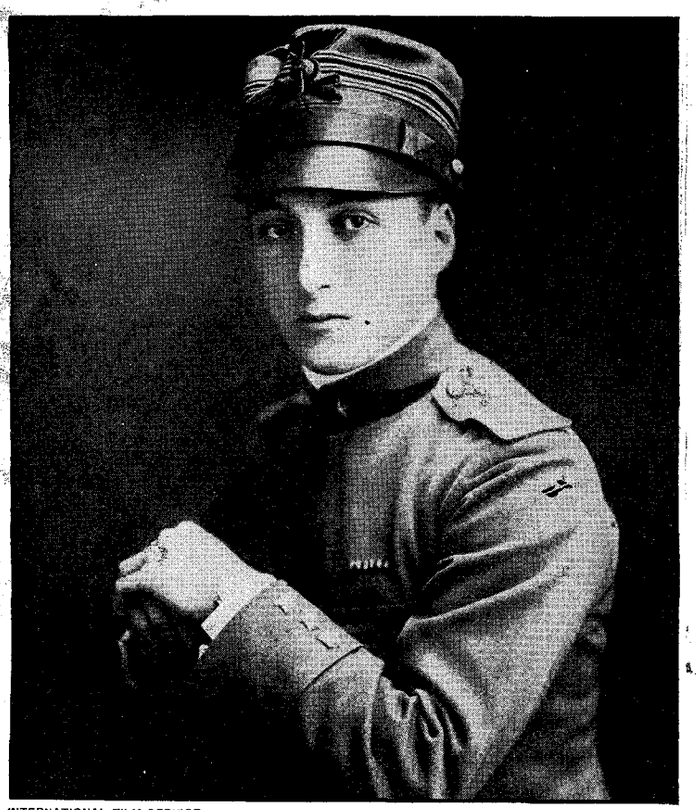
JULIUS KAHN, REPRESENTATIVE FROM CALIFORNIA

Mr. Kahn was born in Germany in 1861. He is not ashamed of his German birth, but is "bitterly and grievously ashamed of the Germany which stands convicted . . . of crime heaped upon crime"

UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

ROBERT E. LEE, GRANDSON OF GENERAL LEE

The famous military leader of the Confederacy might well be proud of the bearing of this young man who continues his name and who is to fight for Uncle Sam in the great war



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CAPTAIN UGO D'ANNUNZIO, SON OF GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO

Captain d'Annunzio is in this country to help on our aviation work. Both he and his father, the famous Italian poet and novelist, have been decorated for bravery in the air service of Italy

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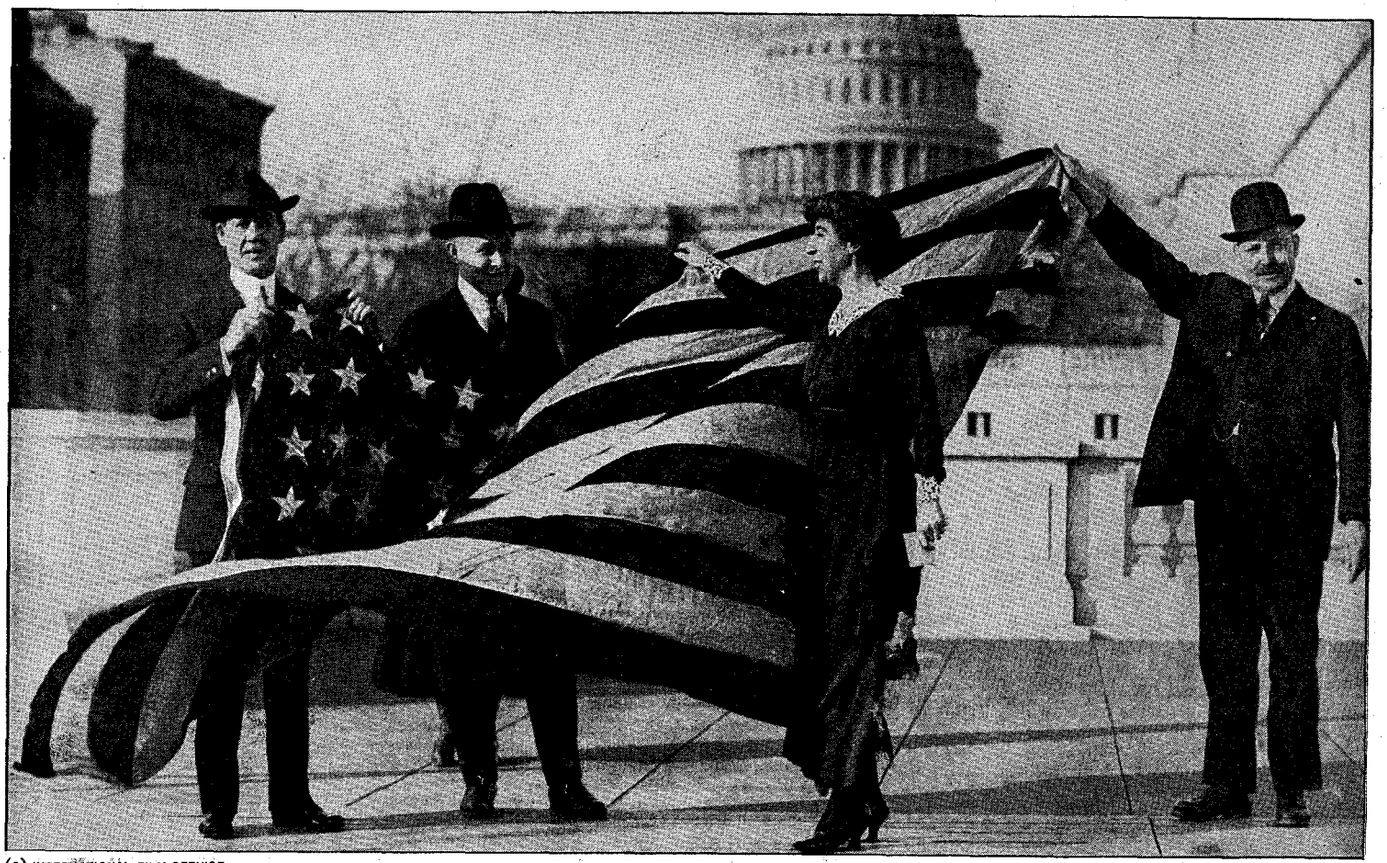

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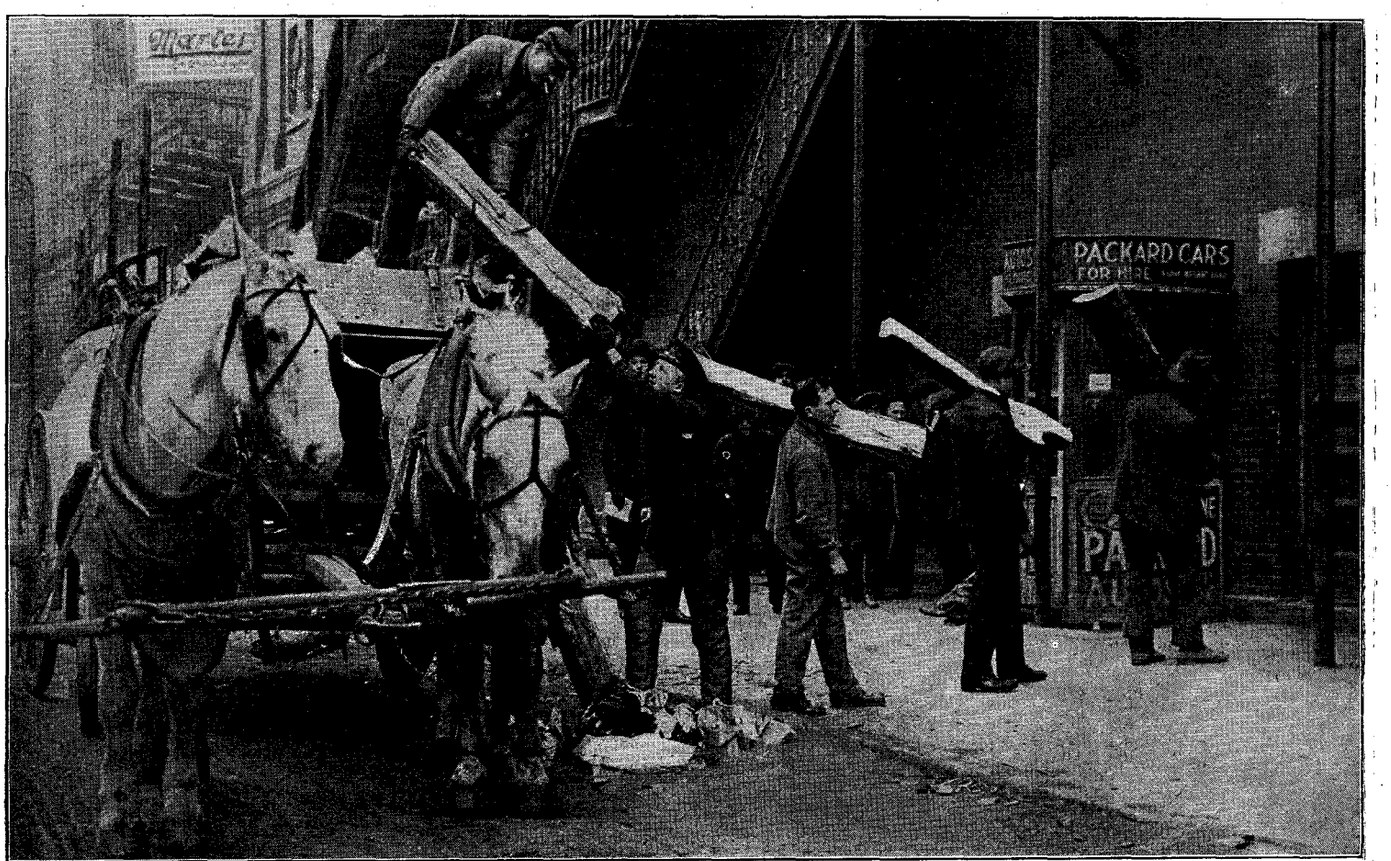
A MEMENTO OF THE TRIUMPH OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE AT WASHINGTON

The flag seen in the picture flew over the House of Representatives when the Suffrage Amendment was passed. It was presented to Representative Jeannette C. Rankin, of Montana, as a memento of the occasion. From left to right are seen: J. J. Sinnott, Doorkeeper of the House; J. Connelly, secretary to Representative Carter, of Massachusetts; Representative Rankin; Representative Carter, who is said to have cast the deciding vote for the Amendment



(c) WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

THE COAL FAMINE—THEATERS IN NEW YORK CITY RESORT TO WOOD FOR FUEL

The unaccustomed sight in New York City of men carrying in supplies of wood for feeding the furnaces of places of amusement was seen recently as a result of the coal famine

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THE BOLSHEVIK CABINET

This photograph, published by courtesy of the Seattle "Times," was, it is stated, received from a Russian lieutenant who came to America via Vladivostok. The names as given by him are: Left to right—Zlotowsky, Michailov, Lynochaisky, Léon Trotsky (leaning forward on table), General Murawov, and Nogin (standing). The woman is Mlle. Colontai. The others are not identified

(C) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

AMERICAN RED CROSS AMBULANCES IN ITALY TO AID OUR ALLIES

In Italy's hour of need our Red Cross ambulances have arrived to help. They are shown crossing the Piazza del Duomo in Milan. The façade of the great Cathedral is seen at the right

INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE

AN AUSTRALIAN MOTOR CYCLE CORPS IN THE HOLY LAND

The new crusade which has resulted in the restoration of Jerusalem to Christendom has brought with it warriors borne on speedier mounts than ever carried their predecessors of old. The picture shows some of these modern crusaders making good time over the roads of Palestine notwithstanding the heat indicated by their large hats and short trousers

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ing, with aching hearts, the fading caverns in the clouds, praying that a miracle might send issuing therefrom their dear absent comrade. "Take away the things, my old one," said Philip, gently. "And let no one disturb me here for an hour."

Clutching the precious pages with eager fingers, Captain Pieron crossed the garden and, seating himself on the bench by the brook, proceeded to absorb in detail Adair's remarkable story—which must make a chapter by itself.

The next installment of "Whose Prisoner?" entitled "A Reunion in the Sky," describes a combat in which Arnold and a former friend meet as enemies, and, recognizing each other, are in doubt, when they come to earth, as to which is the other's prisoner!

THE CONFESSION OF A QUAKER

BY GEORGE A. BARTON, PH.D., LL.D.

IN these perilous days, when intrigue, which seeks to debauch by treachery everything that brutal armies, Zeppelins, and piratical submarines cannot reach, is seeking to use the I. W. W., pacifists, and even Quakers, for the attainment of certain ends, it appears to be the duty of every loyal man who can say anything to hearten those who are struggling for the preservation of our liberties and civilization, and to preserve in the world some sort of ethics higher than those of the jungle, to speak out. It is this sense of duty to the Nation and to humanity that calls forth the following confession of faith.

The writer is a birthright Friend, and has been also a Friend by conviction. For years he has been a minister in the Society. He has until recently, with the leaders of his denomination, held the view that all war is unchristian. In the manner of many intelligent Christians, he held this tenet without ever having thought the matter through in a completely searching way. He lived through the Spanish-American War, but there was nothing in that war which compelled a re-examination of the basis of his belief. A large part of the impetus of that war arose from the unchristian desire for vengeance for the deaths caused by the explosion of the Maine. "Remember the Maine!" seemed to him a particularly unchristian battle-cry.

The present war has, however, caused a re-examination. Evidence accumulates that the war was started by what Dr. van Dyke has happily called the "Potsdam gang" for motives of international robbery and murder. With unexampled patience and Christian forbearance, President Wilson for nearly three years sought by moral suasion to deter this "gang" from its fell purpose, without avail. They counted on his patience as an instrument for the accomplishment of their ends and went steadily forward enslaving small nations, giving their women over to rape and slaughter, making war on non-combatants, wantonly murdering with Zeppelin and submarine, systematically subverting almost every detail of the slowly evolved code of ethics as understood by Christian peoples. This condition compelled the writer to ask himself the searching question whether it was wrong for his country to join the vigilance committee of the Allied nations in restraining this international bandit. In seeking the answer he naturally went to the Scriptures, to the scientific study of which he had for many years been devoted.

The corner-stone of the defense of the Quaker testimony against war has been the command, "Thou shalt not kill." This is taken by them to be a command of universal sweep—a command that admits of no exceptions. It is a part of the Decalogue. But scholarly research makes it clear that this Decalogue was, when given, meant for Israelites only. No Old Testament saint dreamed of applying it beyond the nation. It was, moreover, addressed only to the heads of Hebrew families. Within the nation it was applicable only to them. This is the meaning in every instance of the "thou." "Thou shalt honor thy father and thy mother" was not given for boys and girls, but for men to their aged parents. Children obeyed as a matter of course, but parents weakened by age might not be honored. "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife" shows that it was not addressed even to grown women, for nothing in it prohibits a woman from coveting her neighbor's husband! It was addressed to the responsible heads of families to regulate their conduct within the nation. As the heads of families were responsible for their women and children, the Decalogue may nevertheless be said to have regulated ideals of life within Israel. It was, however, never understood to forbid a community from removing an individual who threatened the integrity of its life, for the law provided that these should be put to death by stoning—a process in which a whole community shared. What the Decalogue was understood to forbid was killing to gratify private grudges.

Just as it did not prevent capital punishment within the nation, so no holy man of the Old Testament period thought that it applied to war. War was by them cheerfully waged in the name of the very God who had, as they believed, given them this Decalogue.

This command Jesus quoted in Matthew v. 21, not to say that its application is of universal scope, but that *hatred is sin!* The taking of life without hatred incident to the restraining of a murderer from his criminal act or of a robber nation from subverting the institutions and ethics of the civilized world Jesus does not here condemn.

Later (Matthew v. 38) Jesus quotes the law of blood revenge and after the quotation says: "But I say unto you, Resist not him that is evil: but whosoever smiteth thee on the one cheek turn to him the other also"—words that have been the citadel of non-resisters from the Quakers to Tolstoy. Did he mean the words to be taken literally? To do so would cripple every effort for social and industrial reform, would abolish every police force in the world, and of course would make war impossible for his disciples. He clearly did not mean them to be taken literally, for when he was himself smitten he did not turn the other cheek, but calmly rebuked the smiter and demanded justice (John xviii. 23). A. H. Rihbany, born and reared in the Lebanon, says in his "Syrian Christ," page 115: "A Syrian's chief purpose in a conversation is to convey an impression by whatever suitable means, and not to deliver a message in scientifically accurate terms. He expects to be judged, not by what he *says*, but by what he *means*." Jesus was a Syrian, and it is clearly the duty of his disciples to employ every means at their disposal to find out what he meant before committing him to the enunciation of a law that would place all the best things of life at the mercy of thugs and lunatics.

Throughout the last half of the Fifth Chapter of Matthew Jesus is engaged in teaching that the sin does not consist in the mere outward act, which is its outgrowth, but in the inner purpose of the soul. Hate, not simply killing; lust, not an external act only; having two standards of honor, not the mere uttering of a legal oath—these are, according to him, the essence of sin. Every consideration of sound exegesis indicates that here he was teaching in a striking Syrian fashion that revenge is wrong, and even resistance which springs from mere anger; that a Christian should always, even under the most personal provocation, be master of his own spirit. To interpret the words so as to make Jesus command us to stand by and see a murderer kill a woman or child and lift no hand, or to command us to make no effort to restrain robber nations from working their murderous wills on Serbia and Belgium, is to do Jesus gross injustice.

It is cause for gratitude that there is growing among men a new sense of the sacredness of human life. The Friends have long tried to live so as to express to the world their sense of its

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sacred value. They have, some of them, heroically suffered in this endeavor. Socialists and others have now grasped the truth. A proper appreciation of this value promises in time to ameliorate many human wrongs. To hold, however, that life is so sacred that man may *never* take it is to distort the truth. It makes the possession of physical life of more value than liberty, justice, and right. The evolutionary process has been God's method of creation. That process involved the taking of many lives by other finite beings. They were God's agents in carrying on the evolutionary process. Christ brought to earth the ideal of a universal brotherhood. When his spirit and that ideal rule all hearts, it will never be necessary for a human life to be taken by men in the interest of society. We are in a transition period; the Christian ideal has not yet influence with all men. Until it has we must still believe that the forces which, with divine sanction, have ruled brute force during the evolutionary process still have the divine sanction, when for the preservation of all that is sacred brute force must needs be restrained. God himself takes every life that he gives. He does not hesitate for wise purposes to take many lives prematurely. He nevertheless does it without hate and without a desire for revenge, all the time "making his sun to rise on the evil and on the good." Jesus commanded us to be perfect *as* the Father is perfect, not more perfect than God! While a due sense of the rights of humanity and the worth of human life demands that no life should be sacrificed until every effort has been made to redeem it and make it helpful to the world, the writer finds no warrant in Scripture or in reason for believing that when men have unmistakably and irrevocably set themselves to destroy others it is not righteous to go even to the limit of taking life to restrain them.

Jesus said: "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." Christians recognize in him the revelation of a tenderness in God that nature did not reveal. The knowledge that "God is love" we owe to Jesus. The extreme pacifist, however, takes the fragmentary account of the life and sayings of Jesus given us in the Gospels as the full revelation of Christ, and hence of the Christlikeness of God. Ought we not, however, to turn the principle about, and to learn from God as he is revealed in nature something of the Godlikeness of Christ, concerning which the Gospels are almost silent? The man of Nazareth was tender, but he was also strong. He could weep with mourners, but he could utter indignant words to hypocrites. Was he not, if we knew him completely, a worthy son of that Father who is tenderly present with the dying sparrow, but who nevertheless, for wise ends, sacrifices numerous individuals that the type may persist?

Jesus once declared concerning a centurion that his faith was superior to any that he had found in Israel. He did this without condemning the centurion's profession. He declared in the synagogue at Nazareth that he came to fulfill certain great words of Isaiah lxi, among which were the words, "to proclaim release to the captives." In the Greek of Luke as in the Hebrew of Isaiah, the word rendered "captives" means "captives taken in war."

When such considerations are taken into account, the writer is compelled to believe that the Allies engaged in the present war in accordance with the mind of Christ, and that it is his duty as a Christian man, although he abhors slaughter, to lend what little influence he may possess to the support of the Government in its struggle for world righteousness.

A favorite saying of the late Professor J. H. Thayer, of Harvard, was "Every error is a truth abused." The intellectuals in Germany illustrate this by believing in a God who is completely revealed in the biological struggle. He is without compassion. With Him might makes right. The extreme pacifist illustrates it in holding that the will of God is completely revealed in one or two figurative sayings of Jesus. The wise man opens his mind to *every* source of knowledge concerning the Infinite. He believes in a God whose handiwork is the universe, the wisdom and strength of whose purpose are revealed in the evolutionary process of the ages, but whose humanity, tenderness, and love are revealed in Jesus Christ—a God who is leading the world toward Jesus' goal of brotherhood and peace, not through the agency of magic or miracle, but by the processes of spiritual regeneration and social evolution.

WILD BIRD

BY HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER

Wild bird with frightened eyes,
Wild bird with beating wing,
Save in the lonely skies
Have you no song to sing?

Wild bird, the open air
Is but a crystal cell;
Song cannot tarry there
Nor any echoes dwell.

Wild bird with fluttered heart,
Wild bird with silent throat,
What calls you far apart
Where cloud and star-dust float?

Wild bird, each cloud, sun-bright,
Is mirrored in your eyes,
And there the stars of night
In flaming ranks arise!

Wild bird with throbbing breast,
Wild bird in ceaseless flight,
Is yours an endless quest
Beyond all human sight?

Wild bird, I know a tree
So tall and straight and fair,
Where every leaf swings free
To pilgrims of the air!

And this I know, wild bird:
Each living, leafy gate
Will open at a word,—
Must that word always wait?

Within that verdant tree
There is a boundless land
Which they alone may see
Who enter hand in hand.

And some find freedom there
Vaster than all your skies.
When shall we greatly dare,—
Wild bird with frightened eyes?

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.
HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of January 30, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—FOREIGN AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Chinese Changes.
Reference: Page 172.
Questions:

1. What Chinese changes does The Outlook mention? 2. From what The Outlook says, what conception do you get of the Chinese Government? Outline China's present form of government. 3. What do you know about the reform movement that led to the Chinese Republic? (This is one of the most fascinating movements in all history.) 4. Discuss the new education in China. Who and what are responsible for this? 5. Tell how the new régime is working out in China. Can China become a truly modern nation? 6. Comment on the characteristics and habits of the Chinese. Are they virtuous? Honest? 7. Discuss popular religious convictions in China. Do the Chinese have Sundays? 8. Give a summary of modern trade conditions in China. What results are probable from such conditions? 9. There are common ideals and sentiments throughout the Orient. What are they? Discuss Asiatic unity. 10. Four most excellent books on China are: "China," by E. H. Parker (Dutton)—a specially good reference book; "The Fight for the Republic in China," by B. L. P. Weale (Dodd, Mead); "China from Within," by C. E. Scott (Revell); "Intellectual and Political Currents in the Far East," by Paul Reinsch (Houghton Mifflin).

B. Topic: Russia's New Despotism; Trotsky on the East Side.
Reference: Editorial, page 175; 181–183.
Questions:

Note—read the second reference for this topic first. 1. What has Mr. Moskowitz said of New York's East Side? Why is this information given? 2. What do you learn of Trotsky's history from this article? 3. What about his characteristics and beliefs? 4. What does Mr. Moskowitz think of Trotsky's ideals and beliefs? 5. What does he believe the services of the Bolsheviki are or will be? 6. The Outlook believes (page 175) that the Bolsheviki and their leaders do not comprehend democracy, and that they do not practice democracy. Does it prove its belief? 7. If the Bolsheviki should remain in permanent control of Russia, would you care to live there or invest money in Russian enterprises? Give several reasons. 8. If you want to know what Trotsky and the Bolsheviki believe, read Trotsky's own book, "The Bolsheviki and World Peace" (Boni & Liveright); also read an important book pointing out the aims of the Maximalists and the Bolsheviki, "Inside the Russian Revolution," by Rheta Dorr (Macmillan).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Mr. Garfield's Ukase and Explanation; A Defense of Criticism; A Turning-Point.
Reference: Pages 169, 170; editorial, pages 174, 175.
Questions:

1. In what respects and to what extent is The Outlook entitled to call Mr. Garfield's order a "ukase"? 2. What lack of co-ordination does The Outlook see in this order? 3. Give definite proof of The Outlook's statement: "Never in the history of this country has any President had any such support as that given to Woodrow Wilson." 4. For what reasons does The Outlook say (pages 174, 175) the American people protested against the Garfield order? 5. Whom does The Outlook hold responsible for the conditions leading to this order? Do you agree? 6. What are the questions The Outlook puts to President Wilson? Are they pertinent? Reasonable? Justified by facts? 7. The New York "Times" says that the American people "feel that somehow he [President Wilson] is too much disinclined to have big men about him," and that "he has too often called to his aid men not equal to their tasks." Is this the root trouble? Discuss, proving what you say. 8. What is Mr. Roosevelt's position toward criticising the present Administration (pages 169, 170)? Do or do you not like it?

B. Topic: Repairing the War Machine; The Turmoil in Washington; We Want the Facts.
Reference: Pages 176–180.
Questions:

1. Discuss the function of the War Cabinet Senator Chamberlain wishes created. 2. What reasons does he give for advocating such a Cabinet? 3. What does the President think of this proposal? Why? 4. Do you agree with the Senator or the President? Reasons. 5. Which is in a position to know the truth about our present military conditions better, President Wilson or Senator Chamberlain? 6. What does Mr. Baldwin (177, 178) say about the turmoil in Washington? 7. Give the substance of Dr. Odell's article (178–180). What are the questions he asked? What answers have the American people a right to expect?

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. Blind loyalty is as sure to lead to disaster as irresponsible and unthinking criticism. 2. A democracy is inherently inefficient.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for January 30, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Publicists, politic, political party, opinion (177), *sui generis*, irenic, Caliban, postulate (178), inexorable, guerdon, protagonist, expatriated, episode, diabolical (179), unctuous (180).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current Historry will be sent on application.

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THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Kentucky Warbler (The). By James Lane Allen. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $1.25.

A worthy counterpart to Mr. Allen's "Kentucky Cardinal." Wilson, the famous ornithologist, actually found the rare and beautiful warbler. The lad of this story, after hearing the tale of Wilson's life told by a lecturer as an inspiration to effort and love of nature, finds the warbler in a mystical sense. The romance is told with delicate literary charm and its spirit is of the finest.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Rhyme Garden (The). Written and Illustrated by Marguerite Buller Allan. The John Lane Company, New York. $1.25.

A quaint and funny book of verse and colored pictures for children.

POETRY

Anthology of Magazine Verse for 1917 and Year Book of American Poetry. Edited by William Stanley Braithwaite. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. $2.

Mr. Braithwaite's annual "Anthology of Magazine Verse" has come to occupy a very useful place as a reference volume. The present volume serves this purpose better than any which have preceded, a fact due as much to what he has excluded from the present volume as to the matter which he has included. Mr. Braithwaite's exhaustive list of American poets and magazine verse is perhaps of greater interest than his critical estimate of the poetry of the year. In this volume he has confined his comment to a brief introductory review and to a series of notes about poetry and upon the more important volumes of poetry which have appeared during the past year. He still, we are sorry to say, continues his peculiar system of grading poetry as of first, second, and third rate distinction. The inexactness and insufficiency of such a system do not need extended comment.

Among the poems which he selects for inclusion in his volume are many of noteworthy quality. His selection as a whole forms a surprisingly good record of the achievements of American poets. It seems, however, that Mr. Braithwaite's tendency toward indiscriminate enthusiasms has in several instances led him far astray. Somehow we cannot conceive of Miss Lowell as occupying a place important enough to warrant the number of pages which he devotes to one of her rhapsodic prose poems, and we certainly cannot see why Mr. Braithwaite took the trouble of including in his anthology the following example of so-called modern poetry. The lines which we quote are from Wallace Gould's "Children of the Sun:"

"Ain't this a hell of a day?" she mumbled, munching the bean.

"Certainly is," I said, turning my head to blow the smoke away from her.

She watched the smoke vanish.

"Blow your cussed old smoke this way!" she commanded, mumbling, munching the bean. "You know very well how I like it. I haven't smoked since the time—" and the poppies caught her eye....

Soon, I arose
and gathered some poppies—
nine scarlet poppies—
and gave them to her
and blew a whiff in her face
and she laughed and went home to warm over some soup.

Poor Wordsworth! Critics condemned him for using the homely word "por-

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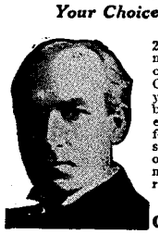

1.—Superacidity, fermentation, gastric catarrh, ulcer, intestinal gas, auto-intoxication. Causes, sample menus; 2.—Superacidity, fermentation, gastric catarrh, ulcer, intestinal gas, auto-intoxication. The remedy, sample menus; 3.—What to eat and omit for all stomach and intestinal disorders. Ready reference lesson; 4.—Intestinal congestion (constipation), cause and cure, sample menus for the four seasons of the year; 5.—Appendicitis. Cause, sample menus; 6.—Nervousness. Cause and Cure. Sample menus; 7.—Curative menus, for each season of year for manual laborer and sedentary worker; 8.—Digestion, assimilation and metabolism; 9.—Chemistry of the body and chemistry of food; 10.—How wrong eating causes disease; 11.—How foods establish health by removing causes of disease; 12.—Harmonious combinations of food tables; 13.—How to select, combine and proportion your food according to age, sample menus; 14.—How to select, combine and proportion your food according to occupation and season of year, sample menus; 15.—Obesity, Cause and Cure. Sample menus; 16.—Emaciation, Cause and Cure. Sample menus; 17. The business man, right and wrong ways of living. Sample menus; 18.—Food and Morality.

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The New Books (Continued)

ringer." At least Wordsworth's porringer did not contain warmed-over soup.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Nationalism. By Sir Rabindranath Tagore. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.25.

Tagore has a rare power of putting great truths in small compass. We pick three of these diamond sentences from two pages:

"Beauty is the signature which the Creator stamps upon his works when he is satisfied with them."

"The true distinction of man from animals is in his power and worth, which are inner and invisible."

"Man is reducing himself to his minimum in order to be able to make amplest room for his organizations."

But Tagore is abler in indicting the wrongs of society than in prescribing any well-defined remedy; better in awakening in his reader spiritual aspirations than in pointing out any practical method for their realization. His lectures are well worth reading, but they do not furnish leadership. The abolition of nationalism would no more lead to internationalism than the abolition of the family would lead to the brotherhood of man.

WAR BOOKS

Campaigns and Intervals. By Lieutenant Jean Giraudoux. Translated by Elizabeth S. Sergeant. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.50.

This is a book which even in its English translation one can perceive is written by a master of French style. The author was a novelist and diplomat before the war; he has been in America as an instructor of the Harvard Regiment Officers' Training Camp, and one of his chapters is written from Lake Asquam. His impressions of the war are intimate, subtle, and keenly intelligent.

Challenge of the Present Crisis (The). By Harry Emerson Fosdick. Association Press, New York. 50c.

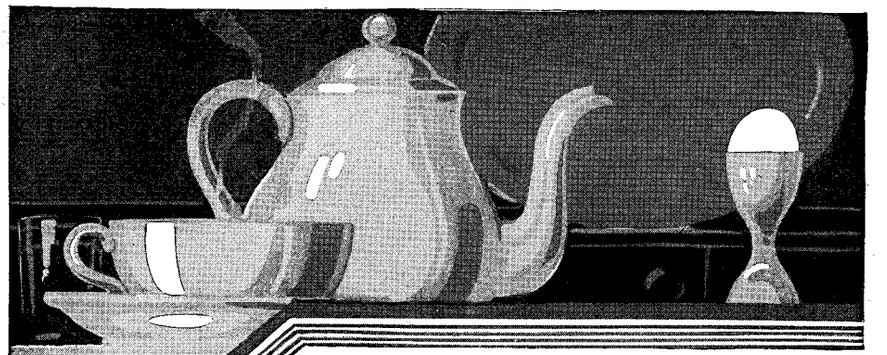
"In what mood shall a Christian, or for that matter an idealist of any kind, face the catastrophe [the European war]? With what considerations and insights can he support his faith and hope?" This question the author answers by describing it as a challenge to our manhood. He writes with the terseness of style and the courage of faith which we should expect from the author of "The Manhood of the Master" and "The Meaning of Prayer." The book of not a hundred pages is to be recommended to the thoughtful consideration of any reader who finds it difficult to reconcile participation in the war with the teaching and example of Jesus Christ.

On the Field of Honor (Au Champ d'Honneur). By Hugues Le Roux. Translated by Mrs. John Van Vorst. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.50.

An unusual war book. The father of a young French lieutenant who was mortally wounded reaches his son in time to take down the stricken soldier's story. The tragedy of war has rarely been more appealingly presented. If every member of the peace conference that will end the war could read this most affecting book, the dawn of universal peace would surely be near—or nearer.

Six Women and the Invasion. By Gabrielle and Marguerite Yerta. Preface by Mrs. Humphry Ward. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

A thoroughly readable and moving account of life under German rule in occupied French territory. Mrs. Ward rightly says of these six Frenchwomen: "The tale of their courage, their gayety, their resources under the endless difficulties and petty oppressions of their lot, lights up the miserable scene, kindling in the reader the same longing for retribution and justice on a barbarian race as burnt in their French hearts."



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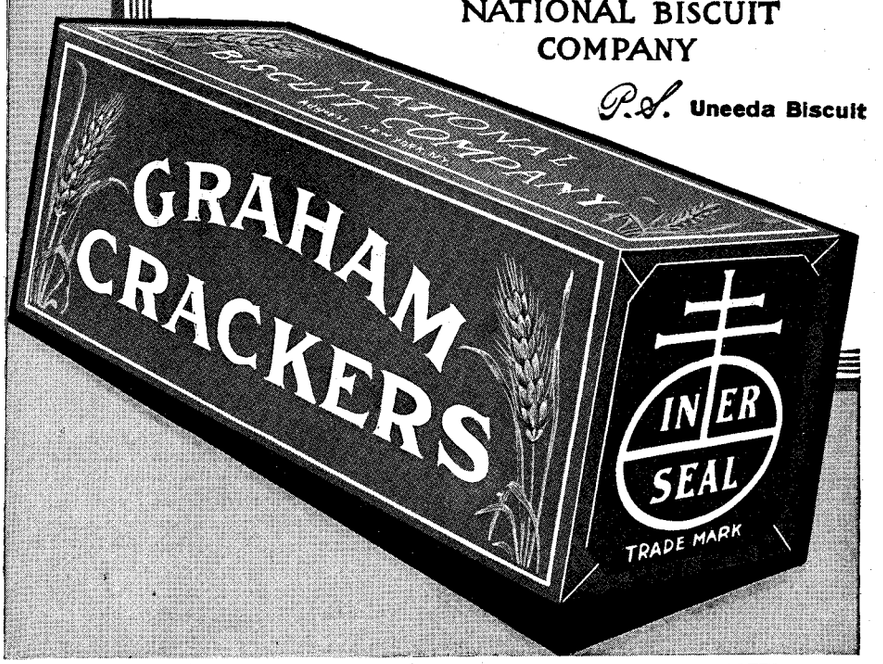

WINTER SPORTS

Each season adds many to the list of winter sports enthusiasts. For lovers of skiing, snow-shoeing, tobogganing, skating, and the like, the list of resorts to choose from, where these sports may be found, grows yearly and now includes **Rocky Mountain National Park** in **Colorado; Yosemite National Park** in **California; Mount Hood** in **Oregon;** and resorts in **New England, Pennsylvania,** and **Canada.** We shall be glad to send Outlook readers information about these resorts without charge.

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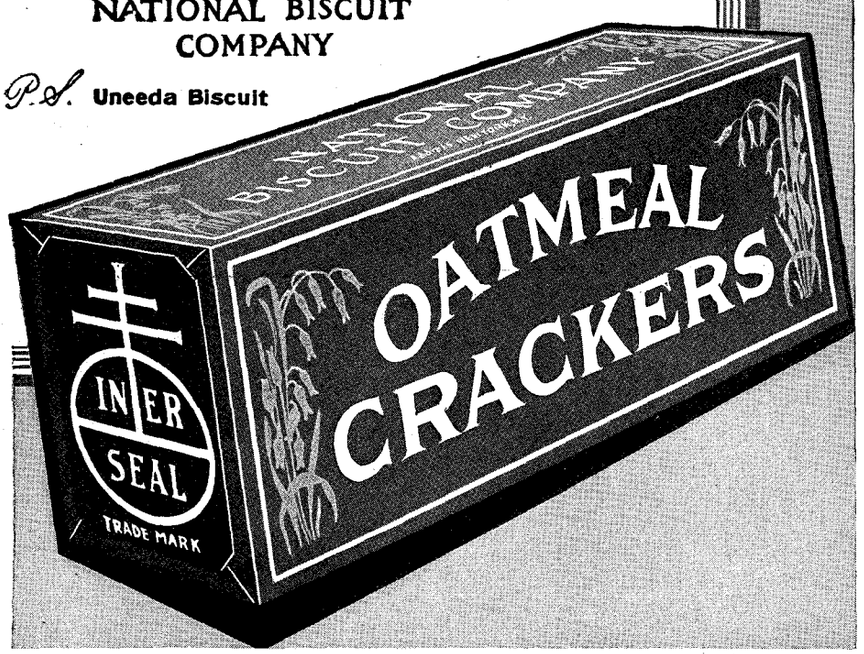

THE OUTLOOK SCHOOL BUREAU

announces that it is prepared to give information concerning all types of schools, viz., preparatory schools, colleges and academies, schools for music, art and the drama, vocational schools, correspondence schools, special schools, etc.—and this information is furnished gratis to our readers.

We cannot over-emphasize the importance of selecting the *right* school for your boy or girl, and a great deal of time and careful thought should be given to a perusal of school catalogues and other data relative to the schools you are especially interested in before making a definite decision.

Wherever possible a representative of The Outlook, who is in charge of this work, has made a survey of the schools, and will thus give you the benefit of these personal visits.

If you will let us know the type of school you are interested in, the age and sex of your child, and any other data which you think will aid us in making our suggestions, we will gladly see that complete information and literature are sent you.

SCHOOL BUREAU, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York

THE OLD LADY TALKS

ON HARDSHIPS

BY EDITH BARNARD DELANO, OF THE VIGILANTES

The Old Lady came in with her cheeks as rosy as winter apples.

"Cold, mother?" her daughter-in-law asked.

"Now look here, Mary, don't you say anything to me about being cold or about anything in the nature of a hardship! 'Course I know you don't mean it the way some do, but, I declare to goodness, I just can't stand any more talk of that sort! Everybody I met up street either asked me if there was any coal at our house or said something about the scarcity o' things or the price of 'em, till I just out and out lost my patience! Land's sakes! I don't know what folks are coming to, when they are afraid o' what they call hardships! That's just what I up and told 'em, too, right there in Hines's store!"

"Why, mother! How outrageous of you!" Mary laughed.

"Well, I don't care," said the Old Lady. "They needed it said to 'em, and I said it. 'Look here,' says I, 'do you know that this country of ourn wouldn't 'a' found a place on the map at all, not had a boundary it could call its own, nor grown into a leading nation of the world, if it hadn't 'a' been for the blessing of hardships? Do you know how many times your kin and mine come and tried to settle on this Atlantic coast before they could get foothold enough to enable 'em to stay? Do you know how many years folks lived in log cabins, with the wind howling through the chinks and the wolves howling elsewhere, before the West was built up and won? Do you know what those poor shivering creatures at Valley Forge had to eat and to wear, or what they didn't have, before they won your freedom as well as theirs? Do you know what 'twas like in the sixties, or do any of you remember it the way I do? Do you know all that and more, and what come of it? And do you know how 'twas all won? Through hardships. You got a country, and a fine big rich country, and plenty of education in it and plenty of good times and prosperity and room for your children to grow up safe in; and you got it because your forefathers weren't afraid of a little bit of hardening. And what's come of it is that this generation is downright *afraid* of hardening. You're afraid of the cold! You want the fat of the land all time and every time, because you've been having it to waste and throw away! You're afraid of doing without something, or of learning to put something else in its place! Shucks! I'm ashamed of every mother's child of you! Time you got a little good healthy hardening, seems to me! Why, hardships are as healthful as beans or baked apples, if you know how to take 'em! I wouldn't be *willing* to bring up a child o' mine, no, nor even a grandchild, without some good old-fashioned hardships to give 'em backbone. And there you men over by the stove there are fussing because Tommy Hines hasn't coal enough to keep the stove going red hot! And you knowing there's hundreds o' miles o' trenches over there with men standing up to their knees in ice-water, and all so you won't have to come up against the hardships of war!' That's what I said to 'em; and I got so excited over it, Mary, that I plumb forgot to bring home your pound of sugar!"

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James McCutcheon & Co.

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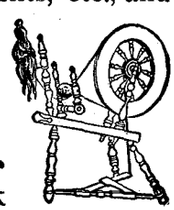

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TO any subscriber of The Outlook who sends us the names and addresses of a dozen friends who may be interested in The Outlook and who are not now subscribers, we will send in acknowledgment a free copy of "The Man Without a Country," by Edward Everett Hale. It is especially appropriate at this time. The book is cloth-bound, illustrated, and well worth a place in any library.

The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

A QUERY

BY W. C. J.

My query is this: "Why am I a school-teacher?"

Or, better perhaps: "What are the public schools through the medium of the teachers attempting to do?"

Whenever I tell people that I am teaching school they remark, "How wonderful a thing it is to be leading the youth of the country in thought and shaping the course of young lives!" Or other such platitudes as that. If that could be done, and done successfully, it would undoubtedly be a very wonderful thing. But is it being done nowadays? That is the thing which is causing me concern at the present moment.

When a pupil has finished his course of training in a public high school, what is the result? Is he fitted to take his place in the political, social, or commercial life of to-day, with all its complex elements? Has he really learned anything which will make him able to become a useful part of society?

He may know a few of the rules of grammar, but he can hardly express himself either in conversation or on paper to good advantage. Perhaps he can tell you the date of the discovery of America or of the first battle of Bull Run, but what about a real historical perspective of America's past and present life? Does he know the first thing about that? Possibly he may be able to discuss the theory of the "*pons asinorum*." More likely he cannot. But if he can, does it help him to be a more useful citizen? And so on.

Do these subjects which we are teaching our pupils really prove of any worth to them? We have heard so much about the theory of formal discipline and its value to the mind of the student; but is he profiting by any of that discipline to-day? Do the pupils know how to vote properly? Can they discriminate between the good and the bad in the world of to-day?

The other day a parent was lamenting in my hearing that his son had been dropped from the rolls of the school because his work had been too low to be of any use whatever. He couldn't understand, he said, why the school wasn't able to deal with his son properly.

"My boy," said the parent, "is not a bad boy at all. He doesn't do much studying, I know, but there must be some way to handle that in the school."

"He does not take the slightest interest in anything connected with the school," was the reply.

The conversation continued and turned to the Christmas vacation, which was then under way.

"William is enjoying his vacation, all right," said the fond parent. "Why, he has been to five dances this week, and on New Year's Eve he has been invited by seven girls to the same sorority hop!"

What a popular fellow William is on the ball-room floor, and with the young ladies! Why not? That is just what William is living for these days. They are far more important than algebra, English, history, or even the European war.

But the fault does not lie with the schools, you remark. William's father should be compelled to take a course in how to bring up his son. I think so too; but is there anything lacking that the school is answerable for in William's lack of interest?"

"I cannot compel my pupils to do any work just before or just after a holiday," one teacher complained. "Their heads are so filled with the thought of the good times

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A Query (Continued)

that they are going to have or have had that they will not put their minds on school work."

Why won't they? That's what I want to know.

I actually know of one school which decided to lengthen the Christmas vacation because it was impossible to count on the attendance of many of the scholars during the holiday dance season. Marvelous!

The public schools of to-day are not compelling the attention or the interest of the youths as they used to. Of that I am convinced. It may be that this is caused by our National trait of mental indifference, or it may be the effect of the teaching received in the schools. It is harder to put a finger on the reason than it is to discover the fault.

The members of the "When I Went To School Club" will probably agree that something is missing that they were wont to receive in their training. There undoubtedly is; but what is it?

Take the schedule of a high school to-day.

One or two sessions, five or six hours, it matters not. The same thing is evident in them all. Hustle, hustle, hustle, from the bell opening the session until the dismissal. One thing flies in the ear, and is pushed out by the next pellet of information which is hurled at the pupil. At the end of a day he has a composite picture which resembles a futurist drawing. There is nothing there worth while to digest mentally, and, anyway, there is not time to do it if there were. To-morrow crowds onto to-day, and before long the brain is a hopeless jumble of unrelated facts and misguided information. Out of this chaos the student, if I may be permitted to use that conventional term, emerges at the end of four years with a diploma to prove to the world that he is educated.

The large majority of high school pupils are eager to brandish their diplomas in the face of the world and demand a job. A job at what? Anything. No position is too difficult for the newly educated optimist from the high school mill to undertake. And how many of them are really fitted to undertake any position at all? Very few.

When they can't "land" the job for which they apply, because they don't know enough to handle it or anything else, they immediately begin to rail—or their parents do, for almost always they themselves don't care a hang—at the school and its training.

And why shouldn't they?

Oughtn't the school to fit for "jobs"? Most of the pupils leaving high school each year are looking for a "job" and nothing else.

I heard a business man say recently, regarding a certain high school, that the graduates of its commercial department couldn't even write a reputable letter applying for a position. Several, he suspected, got other people to write theirs for them, for they domonstrated their utter inability to handle correspondence after they had been hired.

The high schools are not by any means wholly at fault. We get the boys and girls from the grammar schools much earlier than used to be the case, and they certainly do show a decided lack of almost everything. Their training is not thorough, and they have to start all over again to learn how to study and to learn their lessons.

"Oh, what a good-for-nothing pessimist!" I hear some one remark.

"Try it for yourself," is all I can say;

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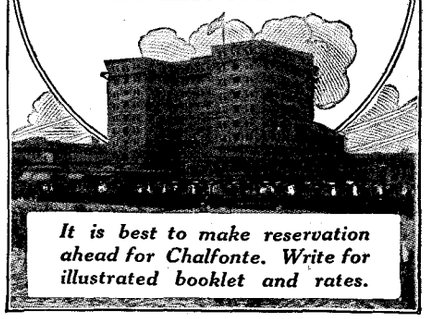

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